

**Pure Gold**  
For the  
**SUNDAY SCHOOL.**  
BY  
**REV. ROBT. LOWRY AND W. HOWARD POANE.**

NEW YORK AND CHICAGO:

Published by BIGLOW & MAIN, (Successors to WILLIAM B. BRADBURY,)

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FOR SALE BY BOOKSELLERS GENERALLY.



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1871

Pure gold for the  
Sunday school : a new  
collection of songs :  
prepared and adapted  
for Sunday school  
exercises

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G. H. French

Dorington

July 18<sup>th</sup> 1872







**PURE GOLD**

FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

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*A New Collection of Songs.*

PREPARED AND ADAPTED FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL EXERCISES.

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By Rev. ROBERT LOWRY and W. HOWARD DOANE.

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## SALUTATION.

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MILLIONS of Music Books have gone from this Publishing House, to aid Sunday School laborers in their Christian work. In every part of our land, the songs in these books are sung by youthful voices, and caught up by children of a larger growth in the great Congregation. The music of the Sunday School is now acknowledged to be an important factor in that grand educational force which is leveraging up the rising generation to a plane of personal morality and Christian enlightenment. It is admitted that the Sunday School is more potent in providing for the future well-being of Society, than any other instrumentality that affects to mould the coming constituents of the Commonwealth; while no one questions that the saving truths of the Scripture are nowhere brought to bear with greater converting power on the minds of our children, than in the Sunday School. How important, therefore, that the material of a Sunday School Song Book should be made up of the "PURE GOLD" of God's Word, with the truths of that Word concreting themselves in Christian experience and life!

In the present work, the Editors have aimed at a compilation of Songs that would carry with them not only transient gratification, but permanent profit. In no case have the mere interests of trade been considered, but in every case the spiritual good of the singer has determined the selection. Hymns of doubtful historical statement and of questionable doctrinal character, have been studiously excluded. The one controlling consideration has been—how best to promote the spiritual efficiency of the Sunday Schools. Every other interest has been subordinate to that; and if this one end is not secured in "PURE GOLD," it will not be from lack of conscientious labor and pure intention.

Nearly everything in the book is new, and has been prepared expressly for it. It is taken for granted that Sunday Schools do not wish to purchase over again the songs which they have used in other books. Care has been had that no song without merit should find place here. Every song has passed through the ordeal of a close criticism; and there is not one piece packed into "PURE GOLD" for the mere purpose of filling up a page.

The hymns in this work are not all projected on the plane of childhood. That quiet revolution by which our Sunday Schools for children are passing up to the higher level of Bible Schools for all ages, has not been overlooked. Keeping that strictly in view, we have inserted hymns of Heaven which veteran saints can sing, hymns of Activity for the strong and buoyant, hymns of new Experience for the Christian child; as well as hymns of Invi-



tation to the unconverted, and hymns of Confession for the penitent. All through these leaflets of "PURE GOLD" will be found soul-stirring hymns of Praise to God and to Christ, which the whole School can sing. For the convenience of those who may not have time to examine the entire work, we mention a few which illustrate its general character:

"My Sabbath Home," page 7; "Who 'll be the next?" 8; "Keep Step," 10; "Blessed River," 12; "Beloved of the Lord," 28; "T will all be over soon," 40; "Mansions of Light," 42; "Thy name alone can save," 46; "Beautiful Land of Song," 64; "We 're going home," 71. "In the valley," 73; "Tell it with joy," 92; "Strike for Victory," 96; "Joyful Message," 98; "Wake the song," 101; "The Bright Forever," 108; "Jesus, I am coming," 113; "Here again we meet you," 128; "The Rifted Rock," 134.

In no book hitherto issued by this House has there been so large a number of excellent song-writers represented, and, consequently, such a variety of material, both as to topics and treatment. No expense has been spared to secure the contributions of pens already familiar to our Sunday Schools, as well as others whose fresh and pure lines will claim for them an equal place among the established favorites. In this respect "PURE GOLD" will be found to contain an unusually large selection of rich, sound, and evangelical hymns.

The extraordinary popularity of "BRIGHT JEWELS," of which more than *three hundred thousand* copies have been sold in less than two years, demonstrates that the Sunday Schools look confidently to this House for the best book of Sunday School Song. We have endeavored, in this work, not only to merit that confidence, but give assurance that it will not be forfeited. With the hope that our labors may, in some degree, help the Sunday School teacher in his blessed calling, and be instrumental in leading many souls to the dear Redeemer, we commend to our Sunday Schools everywhere this collection of "PURE GOLD."

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## CONTRIBUTORS.

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Among the Excellent Hymn Writers who have Contributed directly to this Work, may be found the following:

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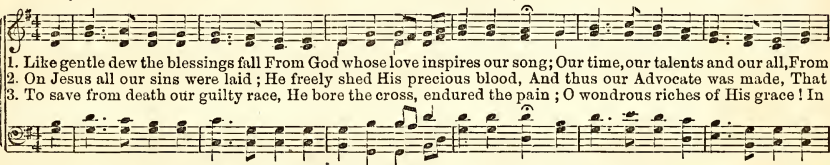
# PURE GOLD.

## PRAISE.

Words by FANNY CROSBY.

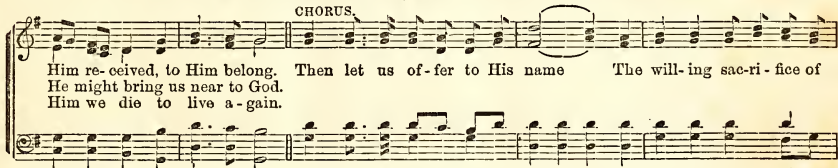
"I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving." Psalms. 116: 17.

Rev. R. LOWRY.



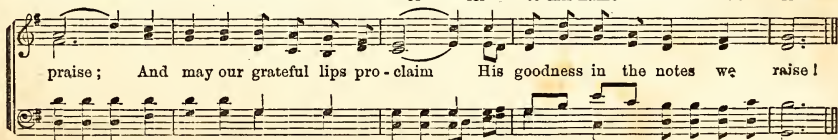
1. Like gentle dew the blessings fall From God whose love inspires our song; Our time, our talents and our all, From
2. On Jesus all our sins were laid; He freely shed His precious blood, And thus our Advocate was made, That
3. To save from death our guilty race, He bore the cross, endured the pain; O wondrous riches of His grace! In

### CHORUS.



Him re-ceived, to Him belong. Then let us of-fer to His name The will-ing sac-ri-fice of  
He might bring us near to God.  
Him we die to live a-gain.

of - fer to His name sac - ri -



praise; And may our grateful lips pro-claim His goodness in the notes we raise!

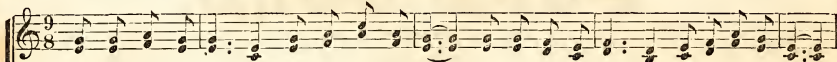
fice of praise; And may our grate - ful lips proclaim His good - ness in the notes we raise!



## PURE GOLD.

R. L.

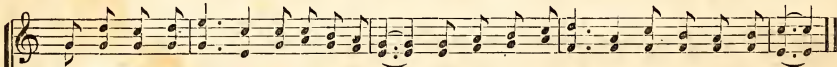
"Thou settest a crown of PURE GOLD on his head." Ps. 21 : 3.



1. Why la - bor for treasures that rust and de - cay, That sparkle a moment, then vanish a - way?
2. Each promise contained in the Book He has given, Di - rect - ing the soul in its pathway to heaven,
3. The gift of the Spir - it, that all may re - ceive—The rapture of par - don to all who be - lieve—



Go rath - er to Je - sus, with earnest de - sire, And buy of Him "gold that is tried in the fire;"  
 Is price - less, e - ter - nal, unbounded, and free, More precious than diamonds, or gems of the sea;  
 An answer to prayer when the heart is oppressed—The hope of a crown, and a mansion of rest—



Sal - va - tion's a treas - ure of value un - told; Be wise to ob - tain it, for this is PURE GOLD.  
 God's word is a treas - ure of value un - told; O fail not to gain it, for this is PURE GOLD.  
 All these are bright treasures of value un - told; Make haste to secure them, for they are PURE GOLD.





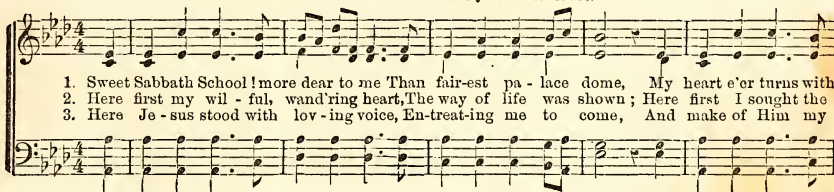
Words by DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

# MY SABBATH HOME.

W. H. DOANE.

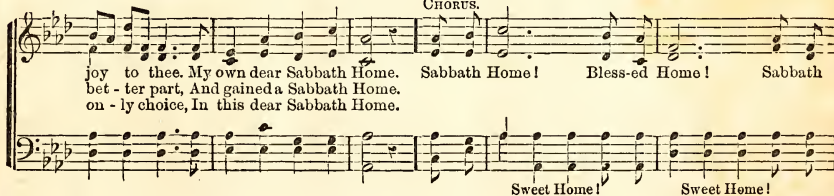
7

"It shall be a Sabbath of rest unto you."—Lev. 16: 31.



1. Sweet Sabbath School! more dear to me Than fair-est pa-lace dome, My heart e'er turns with  
2. Here first my wil-ful, wand'ring heart, The way of life was shown; Here first I sought the  
3. Here Je-sus stood with lov-ing voice, En-treat-ing me to come, And make of Him my

## CHORUS.



joy to thee. My own dear Sabbath Home. Sabbath Home! Bless-ed Home! Sabbath  
bet-ter part, And gained a Sabbath Home.  
on-ly choice, In this dear Sabbath Home.

Sweet Home! Sweet Home!



Home! Bless-ed Home! My heart e'er turns with joy to thee, My own dear Sabbath Home.

Sweet Home! Sweet Home!



## WHO'LL BE THE NEXT?

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

"If any man serve me, let him follow me." John 12: 26.

R. L.

1. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus? Who'll be the next His cross to bear?  
2. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus— Fol - low His wea - ry, bleed - ing feet?

Some one is read - y, some one is wait - ing; Who'll be the next a crown to wear?  
Who'll be the next to lay eve - ry bur - den Down at the Fa - ther's mer - cy seat?

## REFRAIN.

Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus? Who'll be the next to fol - low

Je - sus now? Fol - low Je - sus now.

- 3 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?  
Who'll be the next to praise His name?  
Who'll swell the chorus of free redemption—  
Sing, hallelujah! praise the Lamb?—*Ref.*
- 4 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus,  
Down through the Jordan's rolling tide?  
Who'll be the next to join with the ransomed,  
Singing upon the other side?—*Ref.*



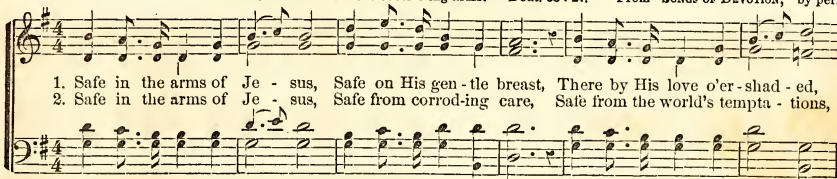
# SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS.

W. H. DOANE.

9

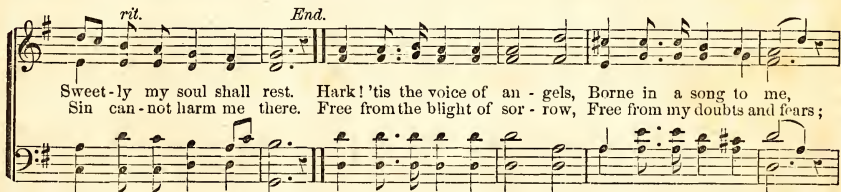
"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—Deut. 33 : 27.

From "Songs of Devotion," by per.



1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast, There by His love o'er - shad - ed,  
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from corrod - ing care, Safe from the world's tempta - tions,

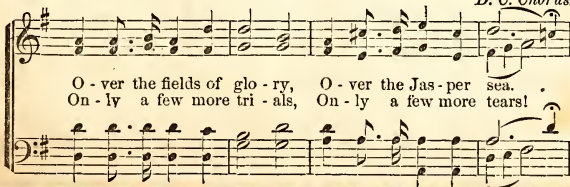
Cho.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast, There by His love o'er - shad - ed,



*rit.* *End.*  
Sweet - ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,  
Sin can - not harm me there. Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;

*Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.*

*D. C. Chorus.*



O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the Jas - per sea.  
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears!

3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,  
Jesus has died for me;  
Firm on the Rock of Ages,  
Ever my trust shall be.  
Here let me wait with patience,  
Wait till the night is o'er;  
Wait till I see the morning  
Break on the golden shore.  
Cho.—Safe in the arms, &c.



## KEEP STEP.

W. H. DOANE.

"Doth not He see my ways and count all my steps."—Job 31 : 4.

*Spirited.*

1. In the strug- gle of life there's a conquest to win ; Would you break from the fetters that bind you to  
 2. Would you cast in your lot with the people of God? Would you follow the path which the righteous have  
 3. Would you strive for the prize at the end of the race? You must go to the Lord for His wisdom and

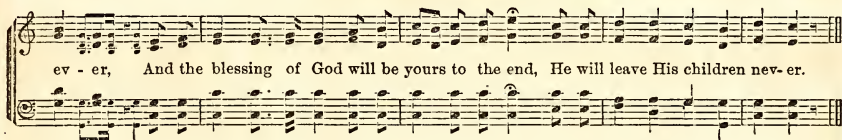
sin? Would you vanquish the foe to the cause of the Right? You must gird on your ar - mor bright.  
 trod? You must ev - er be fer - vent and watch un-to prayer, And the cross dai-ly learn to bear.  
 grace; Un-to him that o'ercom - eth, the promise is given Of a home and a crown in heaven.

Per - se - vere in all you do; Looking up, your way pur - sue; Toil - ing on till life is  
 Live for Christ, yourselves de - ny, Seek your treasures in the sky; Marching on till life is  
 Would you dwell for - ev - er there? On the Sav - iour cast your care; Pressing on till life is

## REFRAIN.

o - ver, With the faith - ful gone be - fore. Keep step! step, ev - er, Keep step, keep step for





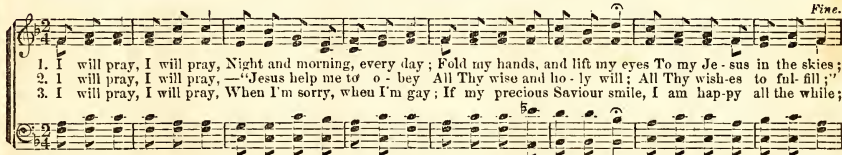
ev - er, And the blessing of God will be yours to the end, He will leave His children nev - er.

## I WILL PRAY. (Infant Class.)

"T. M. L."

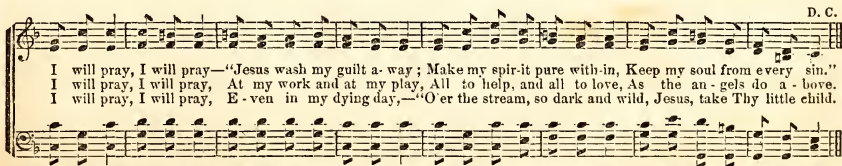
"Evening and morning, and at noon will I pray." Psalms. 55: 17.

W. H. DOANE.



1. I will pray, I will pray, Night and morning, every day ; Fold my hands, and lift my eyes To my Je - sus in the skies ;  
 2. I will pray, I will pray, — "Jesus help me to o - bey All Thy wise and ho - ly will ; All Thy wish-es to ful - fill ;"  
 3. I will pray, I will pray, When I'm sorry, when I'm gay ; If my precious Saviour smile, I am hap - py all the while ;

*D.C. I will pray, I will pray, Night and morning, every day ; Fold my hands, and lift my eyes To my Jesus in the skies.*



I will pray, I will pray—"Jesus wash my guilt a - way ; Make my spir-it pure with-in, Keep my soul from every sin."  
 I will pray, I will pray, At my work and at my play, All to help, and all to love, As the an - gels do a - bove.  
 I will pray, I will pray, E - ven in my dying day,— "O'er the stream, so dark and wild, Jesus, take Thy little child.



## BLESSED RIVER.

"And he shewed me a pure river of water of life."—Rev 22 1

1. Fresh from the throne of glo - ry, Bright in its crys-tal gleam, Bursts out the liv - ing foun-tain,  
 2. Stream full of life and glad - ness, Spring of all health and peace, No harps by thee hang si - lent,  
 3. Riv - er of God, I greet thee, Not now a - far, but near; My soul to thy still wa - ters

Swells on the liv - ing stream; Bless - ed Riv - er, Let me ev - er Feast my eyes on  
 Nor hap - py voi - ces cease; Tran-quil Riv - er, Let me ev - er Sit and sing by  
 Hastes in its thirst-ings here; Ho - ly Riv - er, Let me ev - er Drink of on - ly

thee, Bless - ed Riv - er, Let me ev - er Feast my eyes on thee.  
 thee, Tran - quil Riv - er, Let me ev - er Sit and sing by thee.  
 thee, Ho - ly Riv - er, Let me ev - er Drink of on - ly thee.

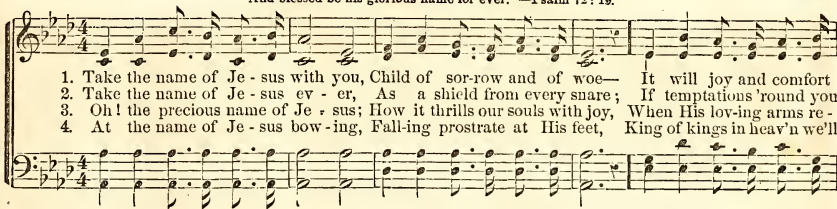


Words by Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER.

# THE PRECIOUS NAME.

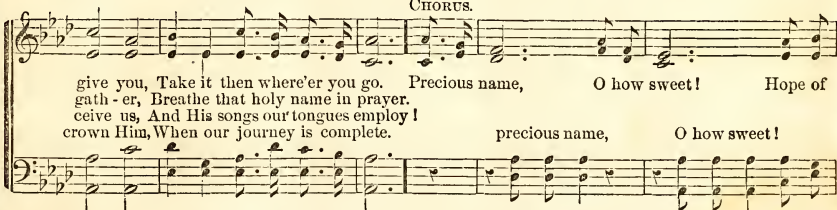
W. H. DOANE. 13

"And blessed be his glorious name for ever."—Psalm 72: 19.

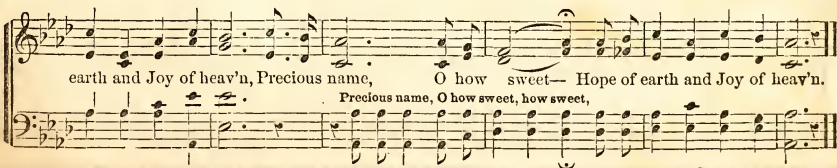


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe— It will joy and comfort  
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from every snare; If temptations 'round you  
3. Oh! the precious name of Je - sus; How it thrills our souls with joy, When His lov-ing arms re -  
4. At the name of Je - sus bow-ing, Fall-ing prostrate at His feet, King of kings in heav'n we'll

## CHORUS.



give you, Take it then where'er you go. Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of  
gath - er, Breathe that holy name in prayer.  
ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!  
crown Him, When our journey is complete. precious name, O how sweet!



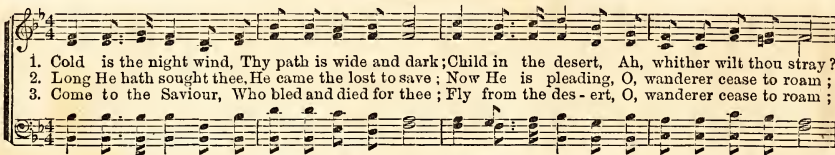
earth and Joy of heav'n, Precious name, O how sweet— Hope of earth and Joy of heav'n.  
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet,



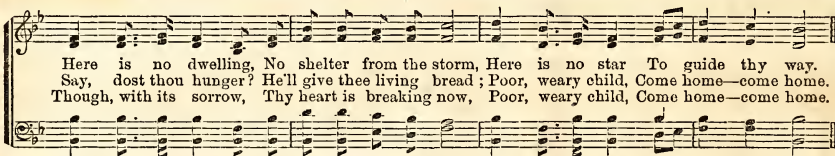
## THE WANDERER'S SONG.

W. H. DOANE.

"Turn ye, for why will ye die?" Ezek. 33: 11.

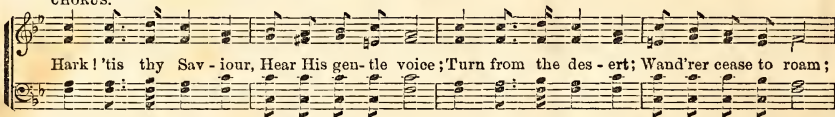


1. Cold is the night wind, Thy path is wide and dark; Child in the desert, Ah, whither wilt thou stray?  
2. Long He hath sought thee, He came the lost to save; Now He is pleading, O, wanderer cease to roam;  
3. Come to the Saviour, Who bled and died for thee; Fly from the desert, O, wanderer cease to roam;

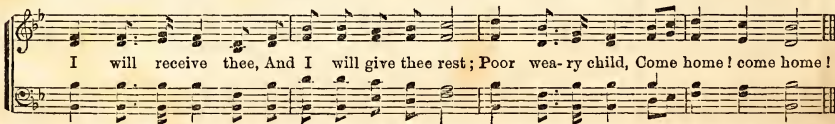


Here is no dwelling, No shelter from the storm, Here is no star To guide thy way.  
Say, dost thou hunger? He'll give thee living bread; Poor, weary child, Come home—come home.  
Though, with its sorrow, Thy heart is breaking now, Poor, weary child, Come home—come home.

## CHORUS.



Hark! 'tis thy Sav-iour, Hear His gen-tle voice; Turn from the desert; Wand'r'er cease to roam;



I will receive thee, And I will give thee rest; Poor wea-ry child, Come home! come home!

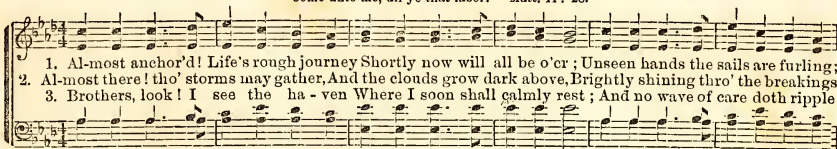


# ALMOST HOME.

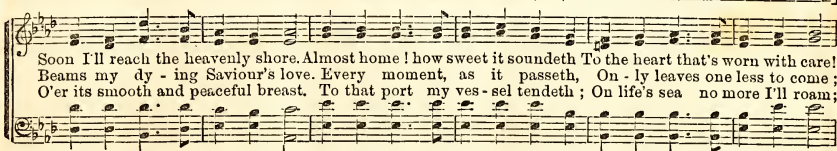
"Come unto me, all ye that labor."—Matt. 11: 28.

T. F. SEWARD, by per.

15

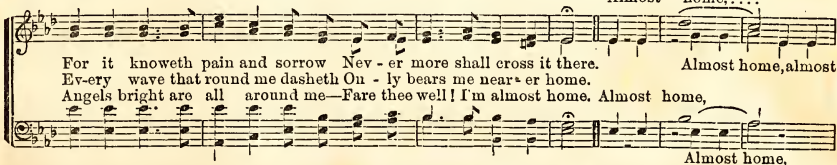


1. Al-most anchor'd! Life's rough journey Shortly now will all be o'er; Unseen hands the sails are furling;  
2. Al-most there! tho' storms may gather, And the clouds grow dark above, Brightly shining thro' the breakings  
3. Brothers, look! I see the ha - ven Where I soon shall calmly rest; And no wave of care doth ripple

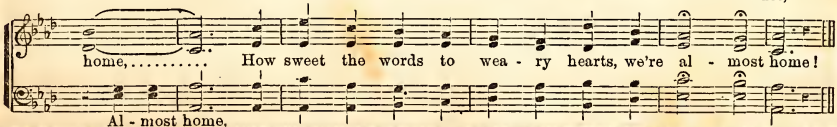


Soon I'll reach the heavenly shore. Almost home! how sweet it soundeth To the heart that's worn with care!  
Beams my dy - ing Saviour's love. Every moment, as it passeth, On - ly leaves one less to come;  
O'er its smooth and peaceful breast. To that port my ves - sel tendeth; On life's sea no more I'll roam;

CHORUS.  
Almost home,....



For it knoweth pain and sorrow Nev - er more shall cross it there. Almost home, almost  
Ev - ery wave that round me dasheth On - ly bears me near - er home.  
Angels bright are all around me—Fare thee well! I'm almost home. Almost home,



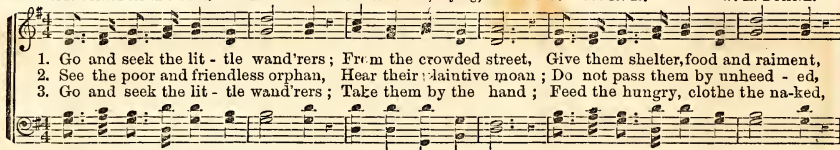
home,..... How sweet the words to wea - ry hearts, we're al - most home!  
Al - most home,



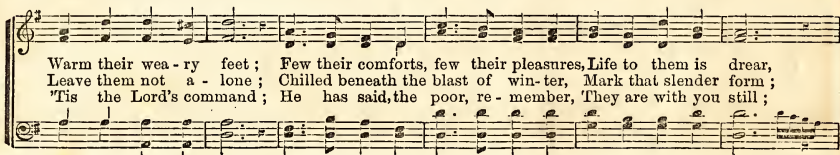
## SEEK THE LITTLE WANDERERS.

Words written for this work. "He wandereth abroad for bread, saying, Where is it?" Job 15: 23.

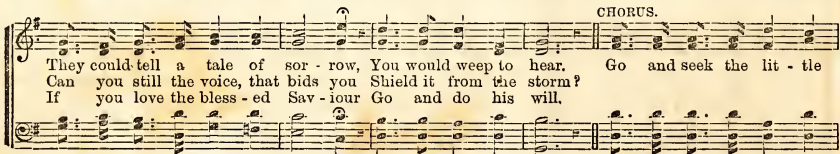
W. H. DOANE.



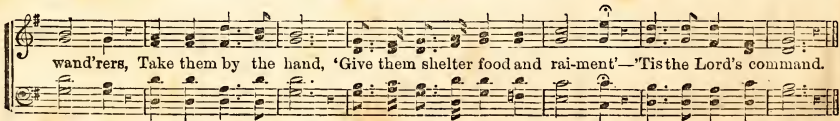
1. Go and seek the lit - tle wand'ers; From the crowded street, Give them shelter, food and raiment,  
 2. See the poor and friendless orphan, Hear their plaintive moan; Do not pass them by unheed - ed,  
 3. Go and seek the lit - tle wand'ers; Take them by the hand; Feed the hungry, clothe the na - ked,



Warm their wea - ry feet; Few their comforts, few their pleasures, Life to them is dear,  
 Leave them not a - lone; Chilled beneath the blast of win - ter, Mark that slender form;  
 'Tis the Lord's command; He has said, the poor, re - member, They are with you still;



CHORUS.  
 They could tell a tale of sor - row, You would weep to hear. Go and seek the lit - tle  
 Can you still the voice, that bids you Shield it from the storm?  
 If you love the bless - ed Sav - iour Go and do his will,

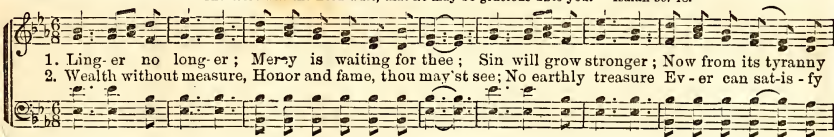


wand'ers, Take them by the hand, 'Give them shelter food and rai - ment' - 'Tis the Lord's command.

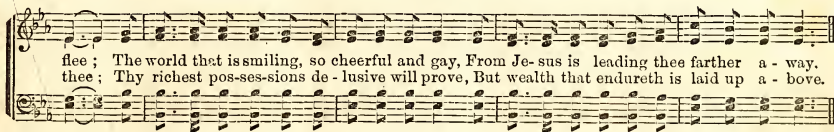


## LINGER NO LONGER.

"Therefore will the Lord wait, that he may be gracious unto you." Isaiah 30: 18.



1. Ling-er no long-er; Mer-y is waiting for thee; Sin will grow stronger; Now from its tyranny  
2. Wealth without measure, Honor and fame, thou may'st see; No earthly treasure Ev-er can sat-is-fy



flee; The world that is smiling, so cheerful and gay, From Je-sus is leading thee farther a - way.  
thee; Thy richest pos-ses-sions de-lusive will prove, But wealth that endureth is laid up a - bove.

## CHORUS.



Turn from thy straying, No longer de-laying; Heaven opens for thee—Turn from thy straying, No



long-er de-laying; Heaven o-pens for thee.

3 Though like a mountain,  
Sin on thy conscience should be,  
Come to the fountain  
Opened at Calvary;  
Thou needest no longer from happiness roam;  
The Saviour is waiting to welcome thee home.  
Turn from thy straying, &c.



## THE GOOD OLD WAY.

Words written for this work.

"Teach me thy way, O Lord."—Ps. 27: 11.

W. H. DOANE.

1. We are go - ing forth with our staff in hand, Thro' a des - ert wild in a stran - ger land ; But our  
 2. There are foes without, there are foes within ; They would turn us back to the path of sin ; We will  
 3. In the bliss - ful hour of communion sweet, Let us come with joy to the Mer - cy - seat ; O we  
 4. On the brink of time when we stand at last, When our sun has set, and our work is past, When we

faith is bright and our hope is strong, And the Good Old Way is our pil - grim song.  
 stop our ears to the words they say, While we on - ward press in the Good Old Way.  
 love to sing and we love to pray, And we bless the Lord for the Good Old Way.  
 bid fare - well to our mor - tal clay, We will praise the Lord for the Good Old Way.

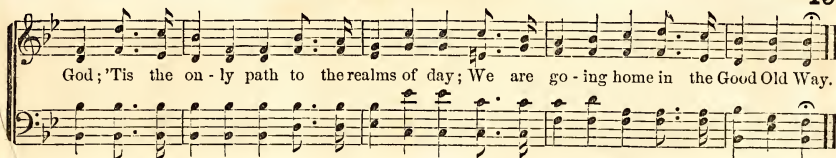
## CHORUS.

'Tis the Good Old Way, by our fathers trod ; 'Tis the way of Life, And it lead - eth un - to



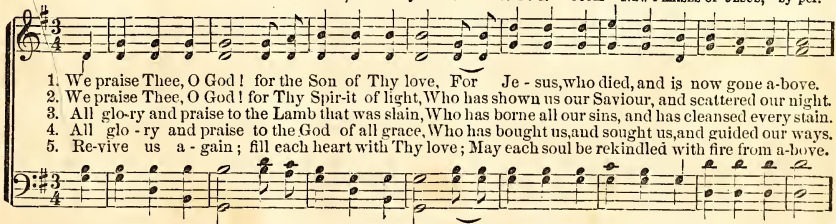
# THE GOOD OLD WAY. Concluded.

19



## REVIVE US AGAIN.

"O Lord, revive thy work."—HAB. 3: 2. From "NEW PRAISES OF JESUS," by per.



### CHORUS.





Words written for this work.

"Without me ye can do nothing." John 15: 5.

R. L.

1. We can learn a use-ful les-son From a sin-gle drop of dew, For it sparkles to re-  
2. Let us drop a gen-tle warn-ing By the wayside, as we go, And, perhaps, the germ of  
3. As the bee is nev-er i-dle, And the brook is nev-er still, In the pleasant field of

mind us How to make our whole life true; We should nev-er waste our mo-ments;  
kind-ness In a care-less heart may grow; Let our seed be sown at morn-ing,  
la-bor There's a place we all may fill; Then be read-y for the Mas-ter;

They are passing quickly by; To improve them is a du-ty—We can do it, *if we try.*  
For the night is drawing nigh; There's a harvest for the faithful—We may share it, *if we try.*  
He is coming, by and by; There are star-ry crowns in glo-ry—We may wear them, *if we try.*

## CHORUS.

Then be ac-tive and be earnest; up! and let us try; There is work around us all the day;  
a-round us all the day;



# IF WE TRY. Concluded.

21

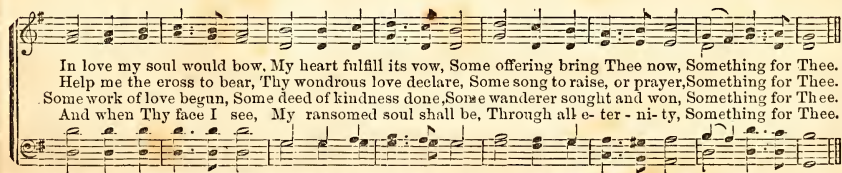
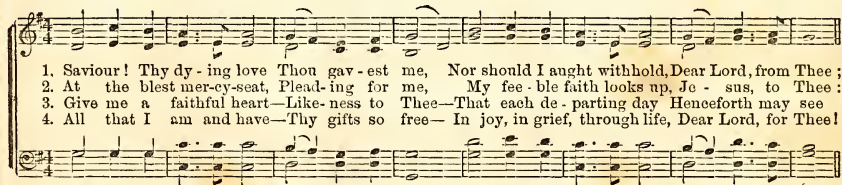


Words by Rev S. D. PHELPS, D. D.

## SOMETHING FOR JESUS.

R. L.

“Lord, what wilt thou have me do?” Acts 9: 6.





## LEND A HELPING HAND.

W. H. DOANE.

"Freely ye have received, freely give."—Mat. 10: 8.

1. When cheerful we meet in our pleasant home, And the song of joy is swelling, Do we  
2. How man - y a heart in this world of ours, That is chilled by want and sadness, Could be

CHORUS.  
pause to think of the tears that flow In sorrow's lone - ly dwelling? Let us lend a  
warmed to love by a gen - ial word, Or a wel - come smile of gladness!

hand To those who are faint and wea - ry, Let us lend a  
help - ing hand, ev - er lend a

hand To those on the pil - grim way.  
help - ing hand,

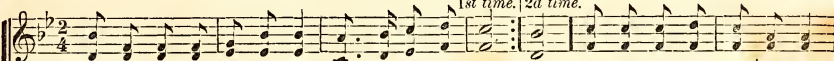
3 Be willing to stand, with an outstretch'd hand,  
To relieve a weary brother;  
And the store we have, be it e'er so small,  
Go share it with another. *Cho.*

4 Remember the poor, was the great command  
Of the Gentle, Pure and Holy;  
For the choicest fruit, and the richest grain,  
Are found among the lowly. *Cho.*

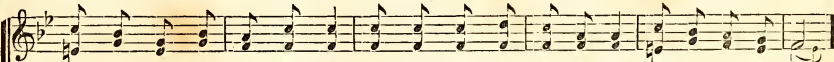


"Apply thine heart unto instruction."—Prov. 23 : 12.

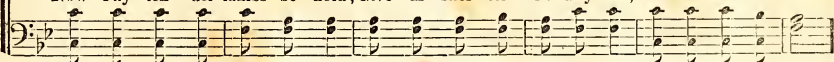
1st time. 2d time.



1. Joy - ful once a - gain we sing, In our Sabbath Home ;  
 Praise to God our Saviour-King, In our Sabbath Home. } While before His throne we bend,  
 2. God will meet His children here, In our Sabbath Home ;  
 We may feel Him ve - ry near, In our Sabbath Home. } If we tru - ly seek His face,  
 3. Saviour, speak to eve - ry heart, In our Sabbath Home ;  
 Help us choose the bet - ter part, In our Sabbath Home. } Thou didst lead Thy flock of old ;

While our prayers to Him as - cend, Pleasant is the time we spend, In our Sabbath Home.  
 He will fill this sa - cred place With the light of heavenly grace, In our Sabbath Home.  
 Now Thy ten - der lambs be - hold ; Give us shel - ter in Thy fold, In our Sabbath Home.



## REFRAIN.



Sweet, sweet Home ! How we love our Sabbath Home ! Praise the Saviour in our Sabbath Home.





## HAPPY HOME.

W. H. DOANE.

"We walk by faith, not by sight."—2d. Cor. 5: 7.

*Joyfully.*

[1st time.] 2d time.

1. { To the hum - ble soul that is born a - new, And from death to life hath past.  
 2. { What a glo - rious hope of a com - ing rest, And a home in heaven at [OMIT.] last.  
 3. { By the pre - cious blood of our ris - en Lord, When the storm - cloud darkly lowers,  
 We can look a - bove with the eye of faith, And be - lieve that home is [OMIT.] ours.  
 If we live by faith, like the pure and just, When the night of death is past.  
 We shall wake with God in that blest a - bode, And our crowns before him [OMIT.] cast.

## CHORUS.

Do we long to fly a-way, To those realms of end - less day, Nev - er, never more to stray from our

Hap - py Home, Hap - py Home, Hap - py Home, Blest a - bode, where the

Hap - py Home, Hap - py Home, Blest a - bode,



# HAPPY HOME. Concluded.

25

Saviour dwells, Hap - py Home, Hap - py Home, Blest abode, where the Saviour dwells.

Hap-py Home, Happy Home,

The musical score for 'Happy Home' is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key of one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The melody is in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words appearing above the notes for better fit.

# PASS ME NOT.

W. H. DOANE.

From "SONGS OF DEVOTION," by per.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."—Rom. 10: 13.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers thou art smil-ing, Do not pass me by.  
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneeling there in deep contrition, Help my un-be-lief.  
3. Trusting on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded, broken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.  
4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me; Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?

The musical score for 'Pass Me Not' is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key of two flats (B-flat major or D minor) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words appearing above the notes for better fit.

## CHORUS

Sav-iour, Sav-iour, hear my hum-ble cry, While on oth-ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

The musical score for the Chorus of 'Pass Me Not' is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key of two flats (B-flat major or D minor) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words appearing above the notes for better fit.

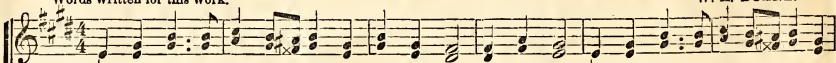


## JESUS AT THE DOOR.

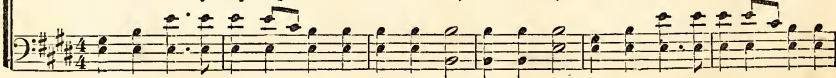
Words written for this work.

"I am the door."—John. 10: 9.

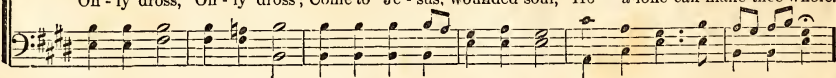
W. H. DOANE.



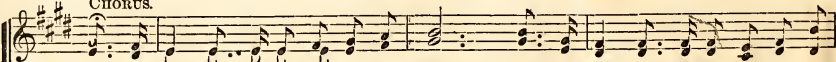
1. Hear the gentle voice that calls thee. Come and see, come and see; Jesus at the door of mer-cy
2. Art thou hungry? He will give thee Liv-ing bread, Liv-ing bread; Lo! a ta-ble now before thee,
3. Art thou thirst-y? cool-ing wa-ter, Pure and free, Pure and free, From the spring of life e-ter-nal,
4. Art thou wea-ry? lay thy bur-den At the Cross, At the Cross; Count the world and all its pleasures,



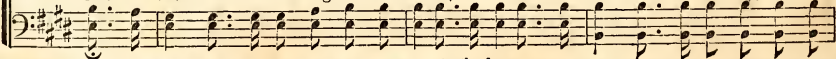
Waits for thee, waits for thee. To a kind-ly shel-ter nigh, Haste, O, haste thee, quickly fly.  
 Rich-ly spread, Rich-ly spread; When such heavenly food is thine, Wilt thou in a des-ert pine?  
 Flows for thee, Flows for thee, Traveler, drink, O, drink a-gain, Heal-ing balm for eve-ry pain.  
 On-ly dross, On-ly dross; Come to Je-sus, wounded soul, He a-lone can make thee whole.



## CHORUS.



Oh! the Sav-iour is standing at the door, Oh! the Sav-iour is standing at the



at the door,



# JESUS AT THE DOOR. Concluded.

27

door— Wilt thou en - ter in, He will cleanse thy sin, Oh ! the Saviour is standing at the door.

at the door,

## NURSERY HYMN.

"He shall gather the lambs with his arm,"—Isaiah 40 : 11

R. L.

1. O little child ! lie still and sleep; Jesus is near, Thou need'st not fear; No one need fear whom God doth
2. O little child ! be still and rest,—He sweetly sleeps Whom Jesus keeps,—And in the morning wake so
3. O little child ! when thou must die, Fear nothing then, But say, "Amen" To God's command, and quiet
4. Then, with thine angel wings quick grown, Thou shalt ascend To meet thy Friend; Jesus the little child will

keep By day or night ; Then lay thee down in slumber deep, Till morn - ing light.

blest, His child to be ; Love eve - ry one, but love Him best—He first loved thee.

lie In His kind hand, Till He shall say, "Dear child, come, fly To heaven's bright land."

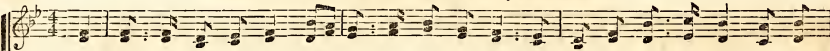
own, Safe at His side ; And thou shalt live be - fore the throne, Be - cause He died.


Till morning light.



## BELOVED OF THE LORD.

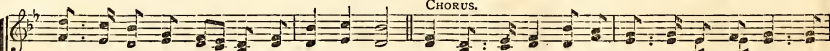
"The beloved of the Lord shall dwell in safety."—Deut. 33 : 12.

- 
1. Be - lov - ed of the Lord, Sal - va - tion's countless throng, O sing a - loud to Je - sus a
  2. Be - lov - ed of the Lord, and precious in His sight, Redeemed thro' blood of Je - sus, vic -
  3. Be - lov - ed of the Lord, whose tears are wiped a - way—Bright jewels of His keep - ing, to
  4. Be - lov - ed of the Lord, who have a crown in view, Who on His word are lean - ing, and

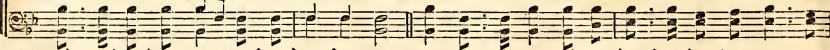


glad tri - umph - ant song; For He is King and Shepherd, Im - man - uel ov - er all; The  
tor - ious in His might, O do not stay or fal - ter a - long the heavenly road; The  
shine thro' end - less day— O, touch the vain world light - ly, and count it all but loss, Since  
there your strength re - new, Stand fast, stand fast for Je - sus, un - til the conflict's o'er, And

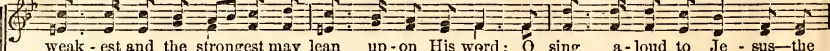
## CHORUS.



weakest and the strongest on Him may call. Stand firm for Je - sus, be - lov - ed of the Lord! The  
path is plain be - fore you—the path He trod.  
you may stand for Je - sus, and bear His cross.  
then go home to meet Him, and part no more.



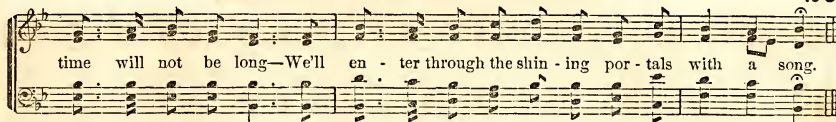
weak - est and the strongest may lean up - on His word; O sing a - loud to Je - sus—the





# BELOVED OF THE LORD. Concluded.

29

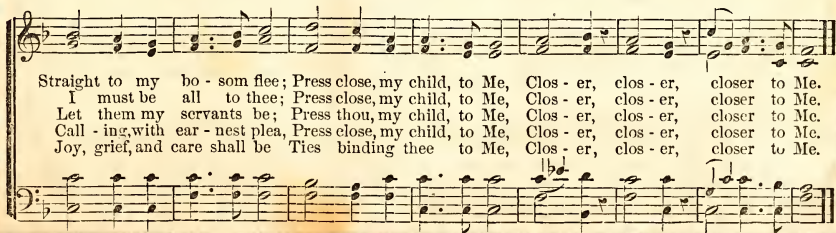
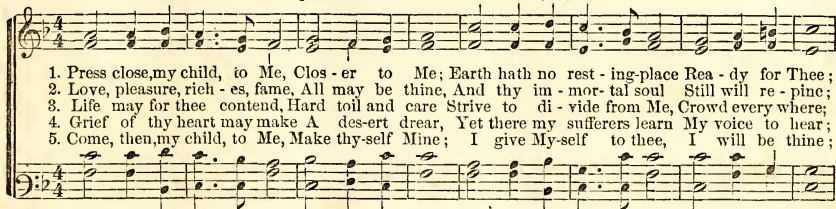


Mrs. E. PRENTISS.

## CLOSER TO ME.

R. L.

"It is good for me to draw near to God."—Ps. 73 : 28.

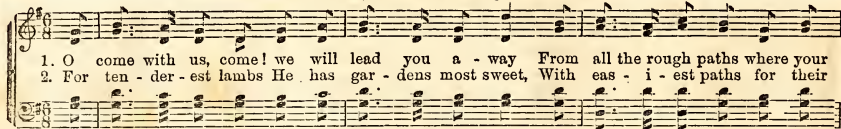




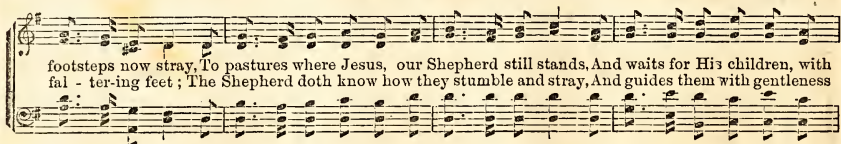
## COME WITH US.

R. L.

"Come thou with us, and we will do thee good."—Numb. 10: 29.

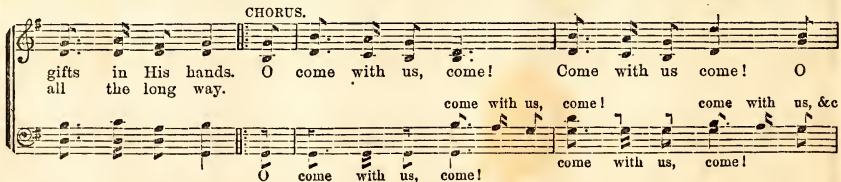


1. O come with us, come! we will lead you a - way From all the rough paths where your  
2. For ten - der - est lambs He has gar - dens most sweet, With eas - i - est paths for their

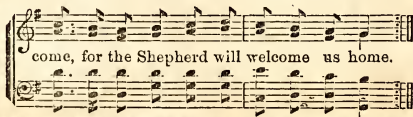


footsteps now stray, To pastures where Jesus, our Shepherd still stands, And waits for His children, with fal - ter - ing feet; The Shepherd doth know how they stumble and stray, And guides them with gentleness

CHORUS.



gifts in His hands. O come with us, come! Come with us come! O  
all the long way. come with us, come! come with us, &c  
O come with us, come! come with us, come!



come, for the Shepherd will welcome us home.

3.  
O come with us, come to this beautiful fold;  
Without all is dreary and fearful and cold,  
Within all is glorious and gladsome and bright;  
The smile of the Shepherd turns darkness to light.  
O come with us, &c.

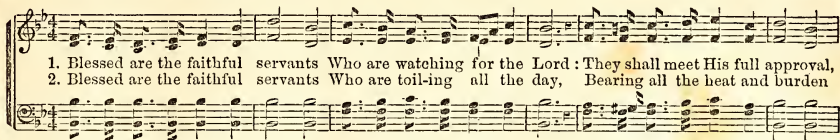


# BLESSED ARE THE FAITHFUL SERVANTS.

31

E. A. W.

'Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.'—Rev. 2: 10. J. H. TENNEY, by per,

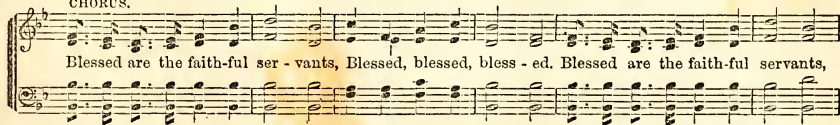


1. Blessed are the faithful servants Who are watching for the Lord : They shall meet His full approval,  
2. Blessed are the faithful servants Who are toiling all the day, Bearing all the heat and burden

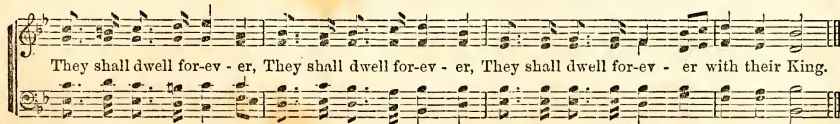


They receive His great reward ; With their Lord shall enter in, Dwell for - ev - er with their King.  
Of the earthly pil-grim way : They shall enter in - to rest, With the Lord be ev - er blest.

## CHORUS.



Blessed are the faith-ful ser - vants, Blessed, blessed, bless - ed. Blessed are the faith-ful servants,



They shall dwell for-ev - er, They shall dwell for-ev - er, They shall dwell for-ev - er with their King.

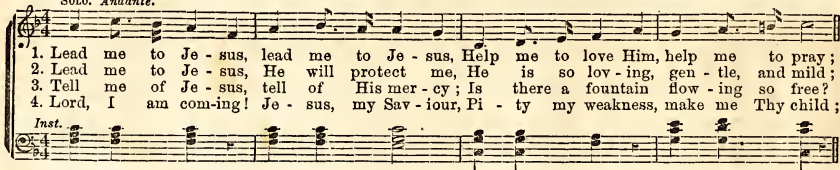


## LEAD ME TO JESUS.

"He went about seeking some to lead him"—Acts. 13: 11.

W. H. DOANE.

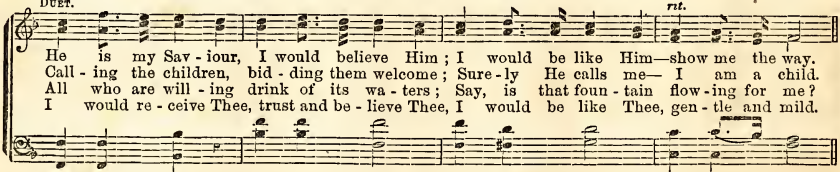
Solo. Andante.



1. Lead me to Je - sus, lead me to Je - sus, Help me to love Him, help me to pray ;  
 2. Lead me to Je - sus, He will protect me, He is so lov - ing, gen - tle, and mild ;  
 3. Tell me of Je - sus, tell of His mer - cy ; Is there a fountain flow - ing so free ?  
 4. Lord, I am com - ing ! Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Pi - ty my weakness, make me Thy child ;

*Inst.*

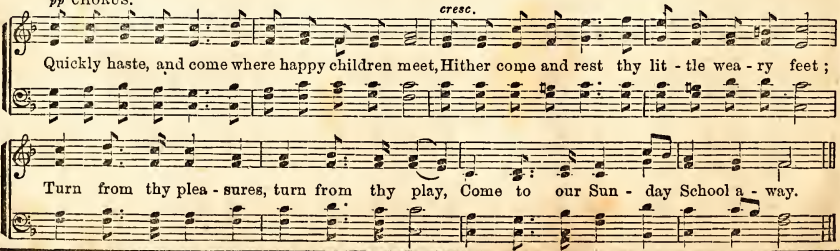
Duet.



He is my Sav - iour, I would believe Him ; I would be like Him—show me the way.  
 Call - ing the children, bid - ding them welcome ; Sure - ly He calls me— I am a child.  
 All who are will - ing drink of its wa - ters ; Say, is that foun - tain flow - ing for me ?  
 I would re - ceive Thee, trust and be - lieve Thee, I would be like Thee, gen - tle and mild.

pp CHORUS.

cresc.



Quickly haste, and come where happy children meet, Hither come and rest thy lit - tle wea - ry feet ;

Turn from thy plea - sures, turn from thy play, Come to our Sun - day School a - way.

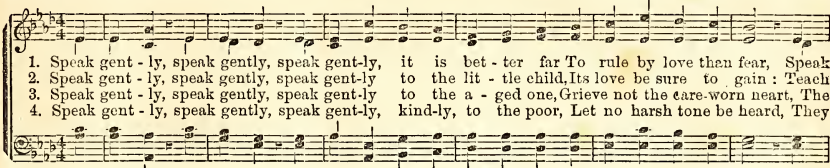


# SPEAK GENTLY.

33

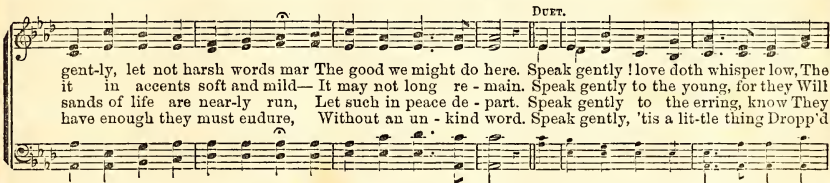
"Speaking the truth in love."—Eph. 4: 15.

WM. E. BRADBURY, by per.



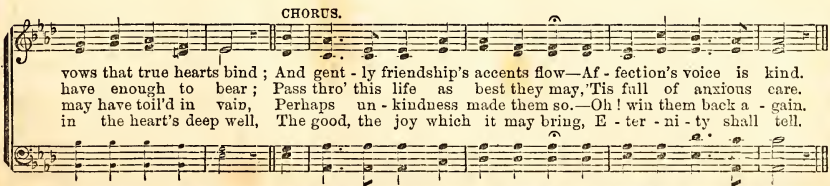
1. Speak gent - ly, speak gently, speak gent-ly, it is bet - ter far To rule by love than fear, Speak  
 2. Speak gent - ly, speak gently, speak gent-ly to the lit - tle child, Its love be sure to gain : Teach  
 3. Speak gent - ly, speak gently, speak gent-ly to the a - ged one, Grieve not the care-worn heart, The  
 4. Speak gent - ly, speak gently, speak gent-ly, kind-ly, to the poor, Let no harsh tone be heard, They

DUET.



gent-ly, let not harsh words mar The good we might do here. Speak gently ! love doth whisper low, The  
 it in accents soft and mild— It may not long re - main. Speak gently to the young, for they Will  
 sands of life are near-ly run, Let such in peace de - part. Speak gently to the erring, know They  
 have enough they must endure, Without an un - kind word. Speak gently, 'tis a lit-tle thing Dropp'd

CHORUS.



vows that true hearts bind ; And gent - ly friendship's accents flow— Af - fection's voice is kind.  
 have enough to bear ; Pass thro' this life as best they may, 'Tis full of anxious care.  
 may have toil'd in vain, Perhaps un - kindness made them so.—Oh ! win them back a - gain.  
 in the heart's deep well, The good, the joy which it may bring, E - ter - ni - ty shall tell.



## HE WILL GUIDE THEE.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

"Thou art the guide of my youth." Jer. 3: 4.

1. Go to Je - sus with thy sor - row; There thy burdened soul re - lieve; Claim the prom - ise  
 2. Art thou tempted? Go to Je - sus; Hear His pre - cious words to thee, Full of hope, and  
 3. Hast thou wandered? Go to Je - sus; He is wait - ing at the door; On - ly ask, and

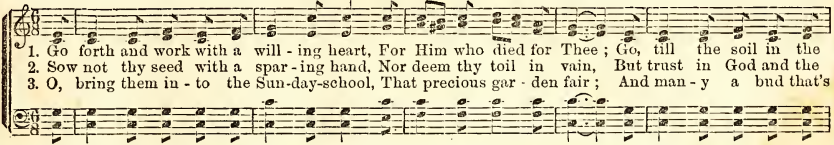
He has left thee, Ask in faith, thou shalt receive; Wherefore should thy heart be troubled?  
 joy, and com - fort, "As thy day, thy strength shall be;" Wherefore should thy heart be troubled,  
 He'll for - give thee; Go thy way, and sin no more; He has said, "My peace I give thee;"

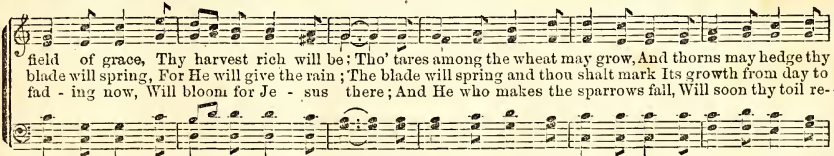
He, thy God, is ev - er nigh, He will lead thee by His Spir - it, He will guide thee with His eye.  
 When so dear a friend is nigh? He will lead thee by His Spir - it, He will guide thee with His eye.  
 If thy trust on Him is stay'd, Wherefore should thy heart be troubled? Wherefore should it be afraid?



## GO LABOR, WATCH AND PRAY.

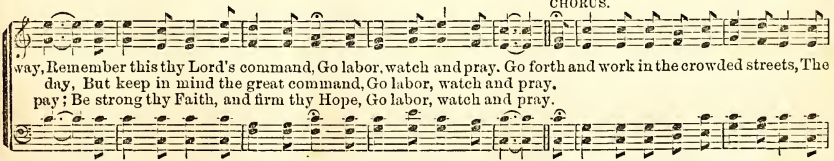
"We made our prayer unto our God, and set a watch."—Neh. 4 : 9.

- 
1. Go forth and work with a will - ing heart, For Him who died for Thee ; Go, till the soil in the
  2. Sow not thy seed with a spar - ing hand, Nor deem thy toil in vain, But trust in God and the
  3. O, bring them in - to the Sun-day-school, That precious gar - den fair ; And man - y a bud that's

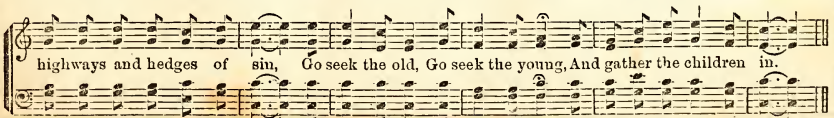


field of grace, Thy harvest rich will be ; Tho' tures among the wheat may grow, And thorns may hedge thy blade will spring, For He will give the rain ; The blade will spring and thou shalt mark Its growth from day to fad - ing now, Will bloom for Je - sus there ; And He who makes the sparrows fall, Will soon thy toil re-

## CHORUS.



way, Remember this thy Lord's command, Go labor, watch and pray. Go forth and work in the crowded streets, The day, But keep in mind the great command, Go labor, watch and pray. pay ; Be strong thy Faith, and firm thy Hope, Go labor, watch and pray.



highways and hedges of sin, Go seek the old, Go seek the young, And gather the children in.



## GREAT IS JEHOVAH. (Sunday School Anthem.)

Written for this work.

"For thou art great"—Ps. 86: 10.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Great is Je-ho-vah, King of kings; O mag-ni-fy His name; Praise Him, ye na-tions  
 2. Great is Je-ho-vah, King of kings; The stars to-geth-er sang; Sweet-ly the new cre-  
 3. Glo-ry to Him whose boundless love The debt of sin has paid; Glo-ry to Him whose

of the earth, His great and mighty works proclaim; When darkness hovered o'er the deep, And  
 a - ted earth In hap-py, joy - ful concert rang. But O, our souls! in won-der lost, Be -  
 pre-cious blood Our liv-ing sac - ri - fice was made; With Him we die, through Him we rise; To

all was veiled in night, At His command, in beau-ty smiled A morn of pur-est light.  
 hold, by faith sub - lime, In man's redemption from the fall God's greatest wisdom shine.  
 Him all praise be given, Who lives, exalt-ed and a - dored By all the host of heav'n.

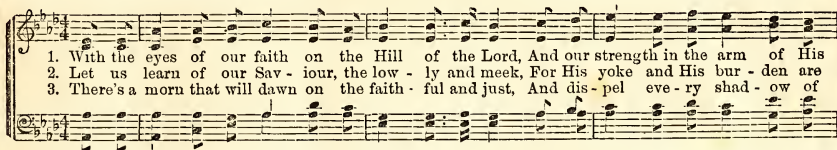


Words by FANNY CROSBY.

# LET US BOLDLY STAND.

W. H. DOANE. 37

"By faith ye stand." 2d. Cor. 1: 24.

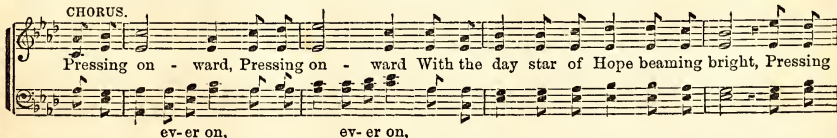


1. With the eyes of our faith on the Hill of the Lord, And our strength in the arm of His  
2. Let us learn of our Sav - iour, the low - ly and meek, For His yoke and His bur - den are  
3. There's a morn that will dawn on the faith - ful and just, And dis - pel eve - ry shad - ow of



might ; With the buckler and shield He commands us to wear, Let us bold - ly stand up for the right.  
light - O'er the conflict of life, we shall triumph at last, If we bold - ly stand up for the right.  
night ; There's a crown for the cross that is borne to the end, — Let us bold - ly stand up for the right.

## CHORUS.



Pressing on - ward, Pressing on - ward With the day star of Hope beaming bright, Pressing  
ev - er on, ev - er on,



on, ev - er on, Pressing on, ev - er on, Let us bold - ly stand up for the right.



## COURAGE, SOUL!

R. L.

"Be of good courage." Ps. 27: 14.

1. Cour - age, soul! as on we go; Soon thou shalt deliverance know, From the bo - dy and its pain,  
 2. Cour - age, soul! and bear thy part; Patience! wea-ry, long-ing heart! Earth-ly joys must fleet and fade;  
 3. Cour - age, soul! as on we go; Thou shalt o - vercome the foe,—Find each ill, thro' grace inwrought,

From this earth-life with its sin; Je - sus marks thy anx-ious fears, Hears thy sighs, and  
 Af - ter sun-shine fall - eth shade; Tears are earth-born; pain hath given Bright-er en-trance  
 With a ho - ly pur-pose fraught; Je - sus' blood a - vails for thee; Je - sus' love bath

counts thy tears; Weep no more o'er flesh - ly wounds, Je - sus' love toward thee a - bounds.  
 in - to Heaven; Cease the strife with - in thee stirred; Lean, O lean up - on Thy Lord.  
 set thee free; Christ, the bleed-ing Sav-iour, died; Bless, my soul! the Cru - ci - fied.



Words by FANNY CROSBY.

# ON TO THE FIELD.

W. H. DOANE.

39

"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2d Tim. 2: 3.

1. A - wake! for the trumpet is sounding a - far; Then let us like soldiers en - list for the war,  
2. The foe may surround us, but why should we fear? To shield and protect us our Captain is near;  
3. Then let us be val - iant, our foe to subdue; How cheering the prospect! our crown is in view;

*Fine.*  
The standard of Je - sus with vig - or defend, And nev - er give up till the con - flict shall end.  
He bids us re - member this truth in the fight, By watching and pray - ing our armor keeps bright.  
A crown of re - joic - ing our Sav - iour will give, And they who have conquered in glo - ry shall live.

*D. S.* We'll die in the bat - tle, but nev - er will yield; Then, fear - less and faith - ful, lead on to the field.

*CHORUS.* *D. S.*  
On to the field! let us on to the field; Fear - less and faith - ful, lead on to the field;



## 'Twill All Be Over Soon.

R. LOWRY.

"Worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." 2 Cor. 4: 17.

1. What are our light af - flic-tions here But blessings in dis - guise? They on - ly make for  
 2. What if we oft are wearied now With burdens hard to bear? 'Twill on - ly make the  
 3. Oh cast thy eve - ry care on Him, Thou wea - ry, burdened one, And raise to heaven the  
 4. So when the toil and strife shall cease, With Je - sus thou'lt be blest, Where, fold - ed in His

## REFRAIN.

us a home Of rest beyond the skies, 'Twill all be o - ver soon, 'Twill  
 crown more bright When we that crown shall wear.  
 trust - ing prayer, "Thy will, not mine, be done."  
 lov - ing arms, The wea - ry be at rest.

all be o - ver soon, — 'Tis on - ly for a moment here, — 'Twill all be o - ver soon.



# ONE IN CHRIST.

41

Words by Mrs. V. A.

"Ye are all one in Christ." Gal. 3: 28.

W. H. DOANE.

*Slow and gliding.*

1st time.

2d time.

1. { Here in Christian love we meet, One in Christ, One in Christ : } mind, and  
 { Pre-cious bond of un-ion sweet, One in Christ, [Omit. ....] } One in Christ; Here before His throne we bend, Heart and  
 2. { Fill'd with rapture, lost in praise, One in Christ, One in Christ; }  
 { While our grateful song we raise, One in Christ, [Omit. ....] } One in Christ; Blessed name! our Saviour dear; O to feel Him

spir - it blend, While our pray'rs of faith ascend; One in Christ, One in Christ.  
 now so near, Mak-ing of His children here, One in Christ, One in Christ.

3 May we still in love abide,  
 One in Christ, One in Christ;  
 Walking ever by His side,  
 One in Christ, One in Christ;  
 When our trials all are o'er,  
 May we reach the heavenly shore,  
 There to dwell forever-more,  
 One in Christ, One in Christ.

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Written for this work,

## LOOK TO JESUS.

R. LOWRY.

"They looked unto him, and were lightened."—Psalm 34: 5.

1. Look to Je-sus when you sorrow; Look away from sense and sin; Look to mercy's door for shelter; Look till Je-sus calls you in.

REFR. Look to Je-sus, trust in Je-sus; He a-lone can pardon give; Cling to Je-sus, live for Je-sus: Look, and trust, and cling, and live.

2 Trust in Jesus in the darkness;  
 Trust Him when the day is bright;  
 Trust Him all the dreary journey;  
 Trust the Saviour day and night.

3 Cling to Jesus in the tempest;  
 Cling to Him when foes assail;  
 Cling to His dear cross for mercy;  
 Cling to Him; you cannot fail.

4 Live for Jesus—only Jesus;  
 Live for Him though joys are few;  
 Live a life of true devotion;  
 Live for Him who died for you.

Entered according to Act of Congress A. D. 1871, by BIGLOW & MAIN, in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

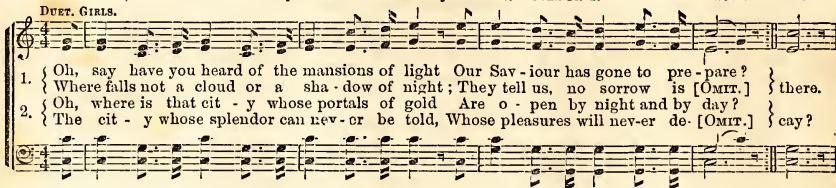


## MANSIONS OF LIGHT.

"In my Father's house are many mansions." John 14: 2.

W. H. DOANE.

## DUET. GIRLS.



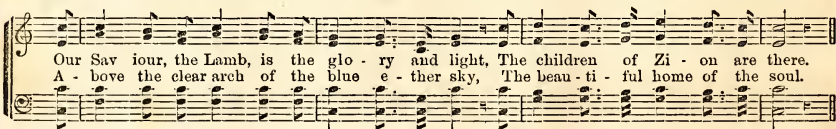
1. { Oh, say have you heard of the mansions of light Our Sav-iour has gone to pre-pare? }  
 { Where falls not a cloud or a sha-dow of night; They tell us, no sorrow is [OMIT.] } therea.

2. { Oh, where is that cit-y whose portals of gold Are o-pen by night and by day? }  
 { The cit-y whose splendor can nev-er be told, Whose pleasures will nev-er de-[OMIT.] } say?

## BOYS.

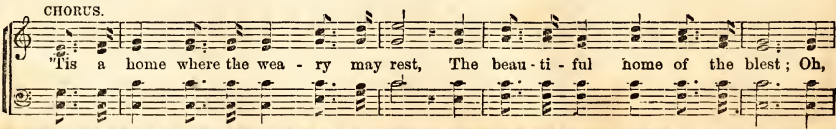


Oh, yes, we have heard of the mansions so bright, And free from all sor-row and care;  
 'Tis yon-der, where joy-ful our spi-rits may fly, Be-yond where the bright planets roll;



Our Sav iour, the Lamb, is the glo-ry and light, The children of Zi-on are there.  
 A-bove the clear arch of the blue e-ther sky, The beau-ti-ful home of the soul.

## CHORUS.

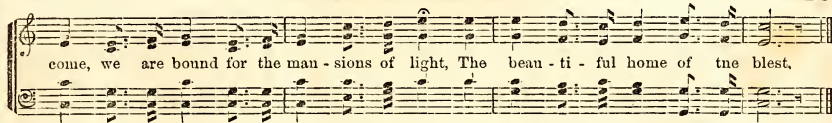


'Tis a home where the wea-ry may rest, The beau-ti-ful home of the blest; Oh,



# MANSIONS OF LIGHT. Concluded.

43

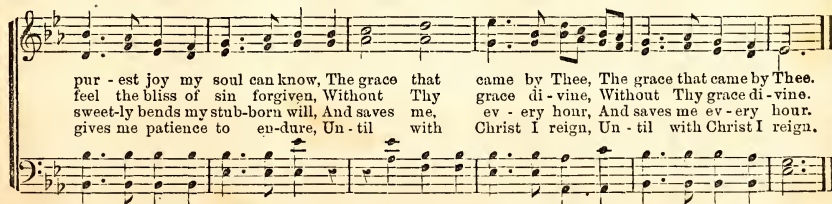
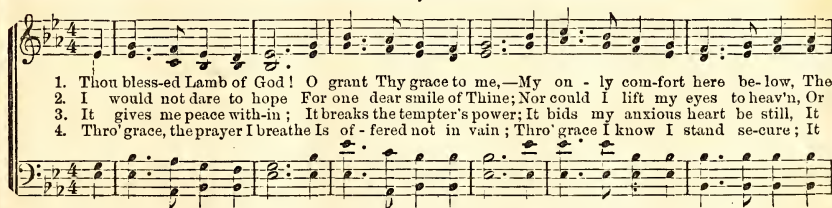


Words written for this work.

## GRACE DIVINE.

R. L.

"Grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.—John 1 : 17.



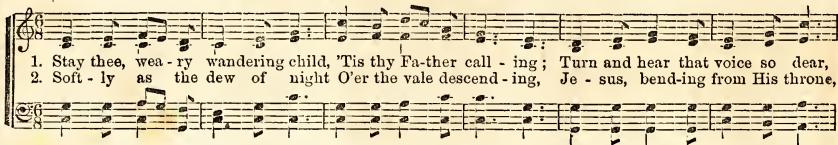
The grace that, &c.



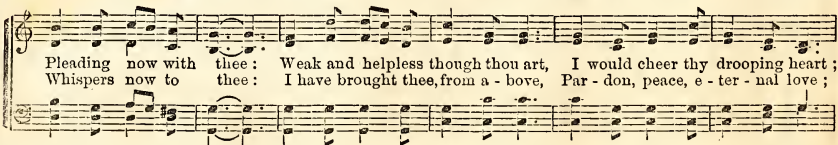
## STAY THEE, WEARY CHILD.

A. VAN ALSTYNE.

"Joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth."—Luke. 15: 7.

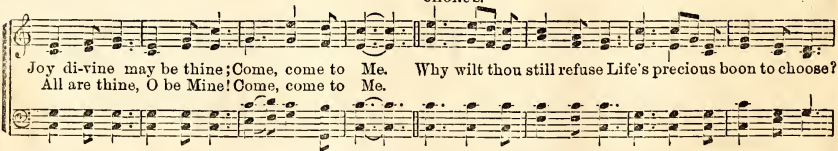


1. Stay thee, wea-ry wandering child, 'Tis thy Fa-ther call - ing; Turn and hear that voice so dear,  
2. Soft - ly as the dew of night O'er the vale descend - ing, Je - sus, bend-ing from His throne,

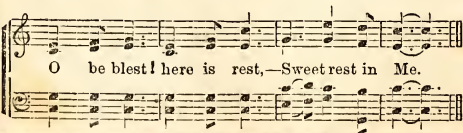


Pleading now with thee: Weak and helpless though thou art, I would cheer thy drooping heart;  
Whispers now to thee: I have brought thee, from a - bove, Par - don, peace, e - ter - nal love;

## CHORUS.



Joy di-vine may be thine; Come, come to Me. Why wilt thou still refuse Life's precious boon to choose?  
All are thine, O be Mine! Come, come to Me.



O be blest! here is rest,—Sweet rest in Me.

3 O the joy, the bliss of heaven  
O'er a soul returning!  
Shall the happy legions there,  
Strike their harps for thee?  
Come, O weary child of sin,  
Jesus waits to let thee in;  
Hear Him say, "Come away,"  
Grace, grace is free. *Cho.*



FANNY CROSBY

# COME TO JESUS.

T. J. COOK. 45

"We pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God," 2d Cor. 5: 20.

1. O come, will you come, and be re-conciled to Je - sus? Re-mem-ber He died for a world of sin;
2. How sweet is the promise to those who early seek Him, And give Him their hearts in their youthful days!
3. Then come, will you come and be re-conciled to Je - sus? The light of His smile may be yours to-day;

*Fin.*

His arms of com-pas - sion are wait - ing to re-ceive you, He'll wash you and make you clean.  
His right hand shall guide them, His ten-der love pro-tect them, And keep them in all their ways.  
Look up to the man-sions prepared for those that love Him, Whose joys never pass a - way.

*D.S.* The wa - ter that flows from the heal - ing fount of mer - cy, The Sav-iour will free - ly give.

CHORUS.

*D.S.*

O come! Hark! the gentle Spir - it calls, O come! Be-lieve on Je - sus and your soul shall live!







Words by MRS. VAN ALSTYNE.

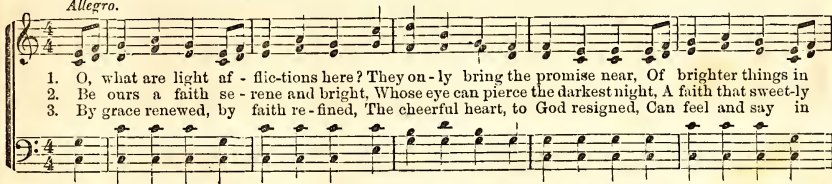
# CROWN OF LIFE.

W. H. DOANE.

47

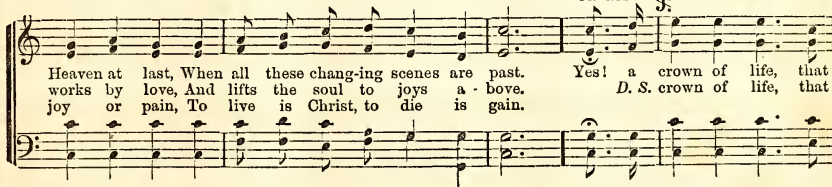
"When he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life."—James 1: 12.

*Allegro.*

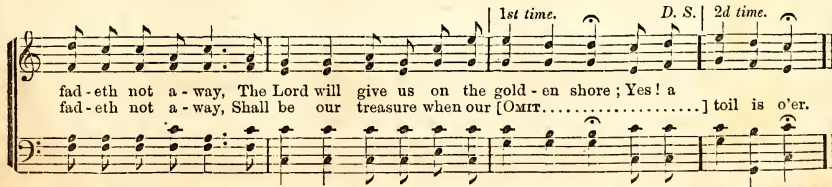


1. O, what are light af - flic-tions here? They on - ly bring the promise near, Of brighter things in  
2. Be ours a faith se - rene and bright, Whose eye can pierce the darkest night, A faith that sweet-ly  
3. By grace renewed, by faith re - fined, The cheerful heart, to God resigned, Can feel and say in

CHORUS.



Heaven at last, When all these chang-ing scenes are past. Yes! a crown of life, that  
works by love, And lifts the soul to joys a - bove. D. S. crown of life, that  
joy or pain, To live is Christ, to die is gain.



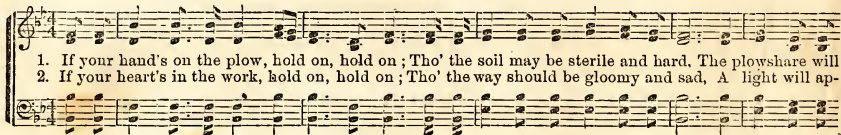
1st time. D. S. 2d time.  
fad - eth not a - way, The Lord will give us on the gold - en shore; Yes! a  
fad - eth not a - way, Shall be our treasure when our [Omit.....] toil is o'er.



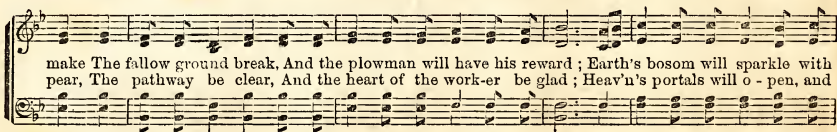
Words by JOHN P. ELLIS.

"Be not weary in well doing." 2d Thess. 3: 13.

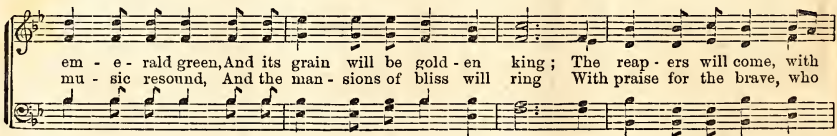
R. L.



1. If your hand's on the plow, hold on, hold on ; Tho' the soil may be sterile and hard, The plowshare will  
2. If your heart's in the work, hold on, hold on ; Tho' the way should be gloomy and sad, A light will ap-



make The fallow ground break, And the plowman will have his reward ; Earth's bosom will sparkle with  
pear, The pathway be clear, And the heart of the work-er be glad ; Heav'n's portals will o - pen, and



em - e - rald green, And its grain will be gold - en king ; The reap - ers will come, with  
mu - sic resound, And the man - sions of bliss will ring With praise for the brave, who

## CHORUS.

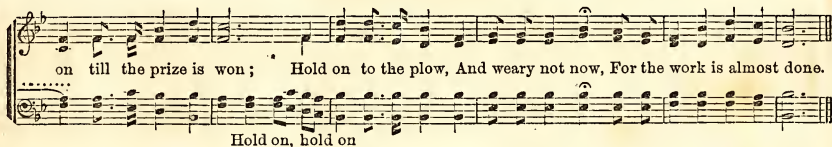


loud "Harvest Home," And the gleaners will joyfully sing. Hold on, hold on, my brother, hold on, Hold  
la - bor to save, And the angels will joy - ful - ly sing. Hold on.....



# HOLD ON. Concluded.

49



on till the prize is won ; Hold on to the plow, And weary not now, For the work is almost done.

Hold on, hold on

# JESUS IS THERE.

Words by WM. F. RICHSTEIN.

"There shall ye see him." Mark 16: 7.

R. L.



1. Come, sin-ner, turn thy feet, Quickly re - pair, Go to the mer-cy seat, Je - sus is there ; Go with thy  
 2. What tho' your guilt be deep ? Do not despair ; Fall at His cross and weep, Je - sus is there ; He'll banish  
 3. Why do we long to rise,—Long to be there, And dwell above the skies ? Jesus is there ; What makes the



guilt and shame, Call on His ho - ly name, And you will sure-ly find Je - sus is there.  
 eve - ry fear, And wipe a - way each tear ; Hap - py your heart, for then Je - sus is there.  
 heavens so bright—So full of ho - ly light ? God's own be - lov - ed Son, Je - sus is there.



## SAVIOUR MINE.

W. H. DOANE.

"My beloved is mine."—Cant. 6: 3.

1. Look on me, Saviour mine, from Thy throne in the sky, E - ven me, tho' so hum - ble and poor;  
2. Look on me, Saviour mine, with Thy sweet glance of love, While I trust - ing - ly cling to the cross;  
3. Look on me, Saviour mine, when the earth shall re - cede, And my mis - sion be o - ver be - low;

Let me sit at Thy feet, and there learn to - be wise, And the man - sion of life to se - cure.  
Let that glance draw my soul in com - mun - ion a - bove, And re - fine all the gold from the dross;  
O di - vin - est Re - deem - er! in this, my great need, One sweet look of com - pas - sion be - stow;

Let me learn how to pray for the blessings in store, And walk in the way of the saints gone be - fore,  
I will heed not the thorns, tho' they pierce my feet through, Nor weep, tho' my blessings be scattered and few,  
Lend me wings like a dove, that with joy I may fly To meet Thee in glo - ri - fied realms when I die,

Till I reach glo - ry's gate where the an - gels shall wait For my soul, on that beau - ti - ful shore.  
If I feel but Thy grace while I'm run - ning the race, With the hea - ven - ly man - sion in view.  
Ev - er more to have rest with the pure and the blest, Ev - er more to be hap - py on high.

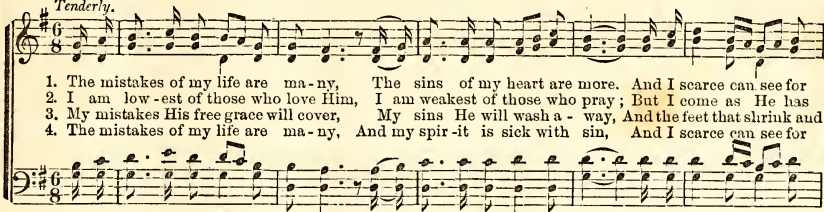


# AT THE DOOR.

R. L. 51

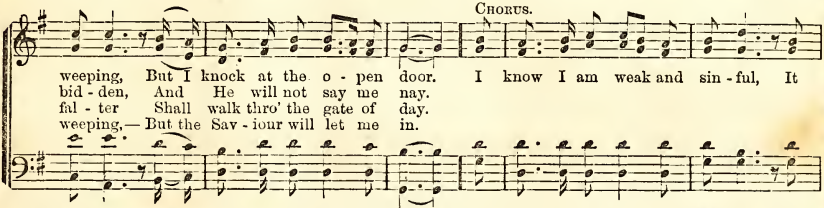
"Behold, I have set before thee an open door."—Rev. 3: 8.

*Tenderly.*

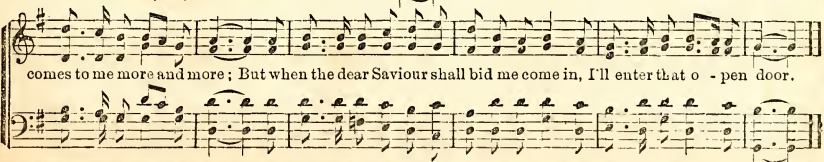


1. The mistakes of my life are ma-ny, The sins of my heart are more. And I scarce can see for  
 2. I am low-est of those who love Him, I am weakest of those who pray; But I come as He has  
 3. My mistakes His free grace will cover, My sins He will wash a-way, And the feet that shrink and  
 4. The mistakes of my life are ma-ny, And my spir-it is sick with sin, And I scarce can see for

CHORUS.



weeping, But I knock at the o - pen door. I know I am weak and sin - ful, It  
 bid - den, And He will not say me nay.  
 fal - ter Shall walk thro' the gate of day.  
 weeping, — But the Sav - iour will let me in.



comes to me more and more; But when the dear Saviour shall bid me come in, I'll enter that o - pen door.



## MOUNTAIN OF THE LORD.

"But in the last days it shall come to pass, that the mountain of the house of the Lord shall be established in the top of the mountains, and it shall be exalted above the hills; and people shall flow unto it."—Micah. 4:1.

1. Yes! a brighter morn is breaking, Bet-ter days are coming on; All the world will be a - wak-ing  
 2. In the day of com-ing glo - ry, Men will show fra-ter-nal hand; Each will tell to each the sto - ry,  
 3. On the top of Zi-on's mountain, God prepares His house again; At its threshold springs a fountain,  
 4. From the earth's remotest stations, Men will come to hear the word; And, in all the world, the na-tions

## CHORUS.

In the new and gold-en dawn. And ma - ny na - tions shall come, and say, Come  
 Till it spreads to ev - ery land.  
 Flowing for the souls of men.  
 Shall be na-tions of the Lord.

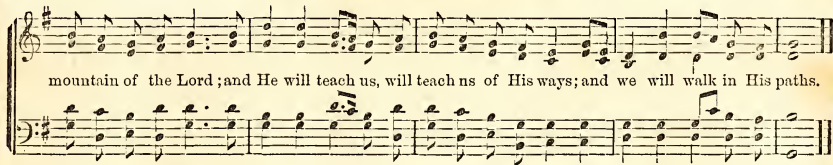
And ma - ny na - tions shall come and say,

let us go up to the moun-tain of the Lord, Let us go up to the



# MOUNTAIN OF THE LORD. Concluded.

53



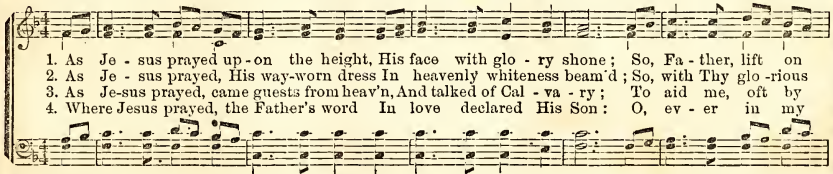
mountain of the Lord; and He will teach us, will teach us of His ways; and we will walk in His paths.

Rev. S. D. PHELPS, D. D.

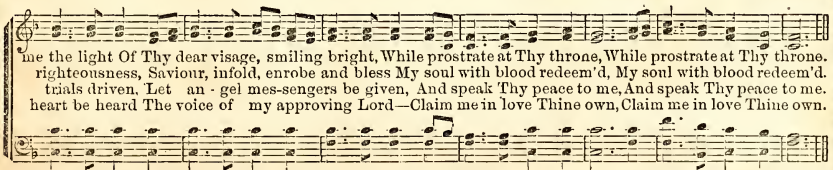
## AS JESUS PRAYED.

R. L.

"And as he prayed, the fashion of his countenance was altered, and his raiment was white and glistening."—Luke 9 : 29.



1. As Je - sus prayed up - on the height, His face with glo - ry shone; So, Fa - ther, lift on
2. As Je - sus prayed, His way-worn dress In heavenly whiteness beam'd; So, with Thy glo - rious
3. As Je - sus prayed, came guests from heav'n, And talked of Cal - va - ry; To aid me, oft by
4. Where Jesus prayed, the Father's word In love declared His Son: O, ev - er in my



me the light Of Thy dear visage, smiling bright, While prostrate at Thy throne, While prostrate at Thy throne.  
 righteousness, Saviour, in fold, enrobe and bless My soul with blood redeem'd, My soul with blood redeem'd.  
 trials driven, Let an - gel mes-sengers be given, And speak Thy peace to me, And speak Thy peace to me.  
 heart be heard The voice of my approving Lord—Claim me in love Thine own, Claim me in love Thine own.



## KEEP PRAYING AS YOU GO.

W. H. DOANE.

Words written for this work.

"Pray without ceasing."—1st Thess. 5:17

1. Come, burdened souls, with all your guilt, And all your weight of woe, There's mer-cy at a  
 2. Be - hold the pre-cious Lamb who died For man, his love to show; And while you seek the  
 3. Young sold-iers, gird your ar - mor on, And bold-ly meet the foe; Let faith di-rect, and  
 4. Ye pil-grims on the heav-en-ly way, Thro' tri-als here be-low, O, nev-er doubt a

## CHORUS.

throne of grace; Keep pray-ing as you go. Keep pray-ing, ev-er pray-ing, Thro'  
 blood-stained cross, Keep pray-ing as you go.  
 hope in - spire; Keep pray-ing as you go.  
 Sav - iour's love; Keep pray-ing as you go.

all our jour-ney be-low; To Je - sus, to Je - sus, Keep pray-ing as you go.



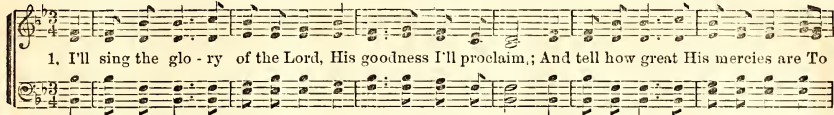
# MERCY.

55

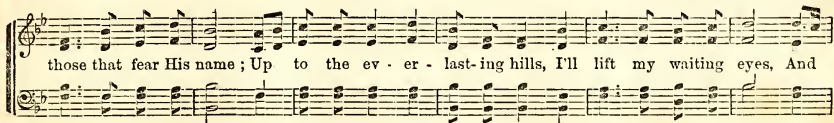
Words by FANNY CROSBY.

"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever." Psalms. 89: 1.

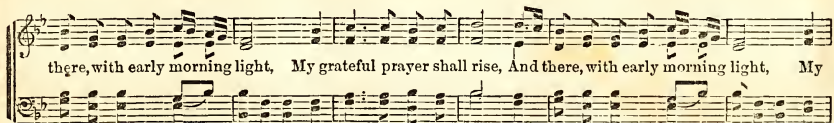
WM. B. BRADBURY.



1, I'll sing the glo - ry of the Lord, His goodness I'll proclaim; And tell how great His mercies are To



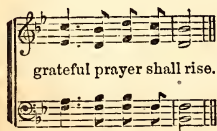
those that fear His name; Up to the ev - er - last-ing hills, I'll lift my waiting eyes, And



there, with early morning light, My grateful prayer shall rise, And there, with early morning light, My

there, with ear - ly morning light,

And there, with ear - ly morning light, My



grateful prayer shall rise.

2 I'll sing of Christ, the Holy One,  
Who bore the cross for me;  
His all-atoning sacrifice  
My precious theme shall be.  
High on His throne exalted now  
He sits at God's right hand;  
The only refuge of my soul,  
The Rock on which I stand.

3 I'll sing the mercy of the Lord,  
And praise Him while I've breath;  
I'll trust in Him whose rod and staff  
Will comfort me in death.  
Dissolve, O earthly house of clay,  
And let my spirit soar.  
With all the ransomed hosts above,  
To praise Him evermore.

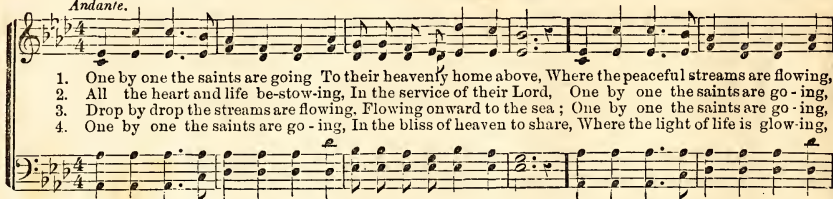


## THEY GATHER ONE BY ONE.

W. H. DOANE.

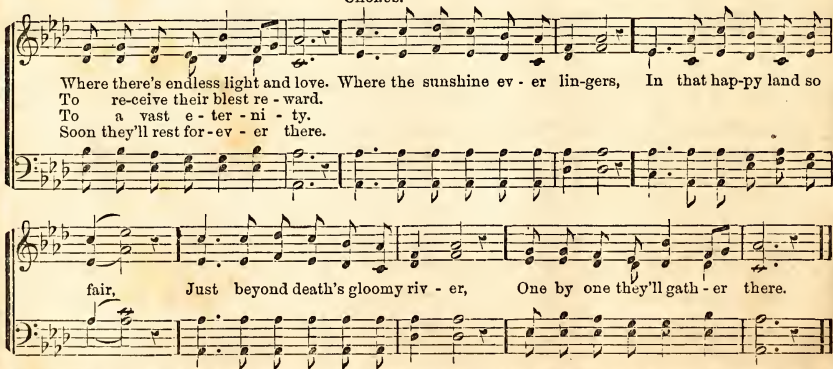
Written for this work,

"And ye shall be gathered one by one."—Isaiah. 27: 12.

*Andante.*


1. One by one the saints are going To their heavenly home above, Where the peaceful streams are flowing,
2. All the heart and life be-stow-ing, In the service of their Lord, One by one the saints are go-ing,
3. Drop by drop the streams are flowing. Flowing onward to the sea; One by one the saints are go-ing,
4. One by one the saints are go-ing, In the bliss of heaven to share, Where the light of life is glow-ing,

## CHORUS.



Where there's endless light and love. Where the sunshine ev - er lin-gers, In that hap-py land so  
To re-ceive their blest re - ward.  
To a vast e - ter - ni - ty.  
Soon they'll rest for-ev - er there.

fair, Just beyond death's gloomy riv - er, One by one they'll gath - er there.



# LITTLE CHILDREN, COME TO JESUS.

57

"My little children, these things write I unto you." 1 John 2: 1.

R. I.

1. Lit - tle children, come to Je - sus ; Hear Him say-ing, "Come to Me!" Blessed Je - sus, who to  
 2. Lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble, Giv - en from the heaven a - bove; Lit - tle ears to hear the  
 3. There are lit - tle crowns in heav-en, There are lit - tle harps of gold; There are lit - tle shining

CHORUS. Lit - tle children, come to Je - sus ; Hear Him say-ing, "Come to Me!" Bless-ed Je - sus, who to  
*Fine.*

save us, Shed His blood on Cal - va - ry ! Lit - tle souls were made to serve Him, All His  
 sto - ry Of the Saviour's wondrous love ; Lit - tle tongues to sing His prais-es, Lit - tle  
 dress-es, There are gems and joys un - told ; Je - sus gave His blood to buy them ; He has

*save us, Shed His blood on Cal - va - ry !*

D. C.

ho - ly law ful - fill, Lit - tle hearts were made to love Him, Lit - tle hands to do His will ;  
 feet to walk His ways ; Lit - tle bod - ies to be temples Where the Ho - ly Spir - it stays !  
 bought e - nough for all ; Lit - tle children, come to Je - sus, He has love for great and small.



Words by FANNY CROSBY.

"Help thou me."—Psalm 119: 86.

1. My hope is in Je - sus, my com-fort is there,—He bids me be faithful, and watch unto prayer;  
 2. He gives me His Spir - it, a wit-ness within, That love has redeemed me, and cleans'd me from sin;  
 3. O Sav-iour, dear Sav-iour, my Ref-uge Di-vine, Thy cross while I bear, let the glo - ry be Thine;  
 4. I know that Thy grace is suf - fi - cient for me, Yet draw me, dear Saviour, still closer to Thee ;

Be - liev-ing His promise, I'll ban-ish my fear, What-ev - er my tri - al, the Sav-iour is near.  
 The pledge of His par-don I feel in my breast, Still look-ing by faith to a mansion of rest.  
 My all to Thy ser-vice I cheer-ful-ly give, And ask in the light of Thy counsel to live.  
 My heart and my treasure to Thee I con-fide, And trust Thee for - ev - er, my Comfort and Guide.

## CHORUS.

Je - sus will help me,—Je - sus will help me,—Je - sus will help me, will help me to pray.  
 help me pray, help me pray,



## THE CRYSTAL FOUNT.

"Wine is a mocker."—Prov. 20: 1.

*Spirited.*

1. The crystal fount is flowing free, flow - ing free, With radiant beauty in its smiles. The hearts of men its
2. The crystal fount is flowing bright, flowing bright, With joy and gladness in its stream. And with it bearing
3. The crystal fount is flowing on, flowing on, To glad the household hearths of men, And bid the downcast



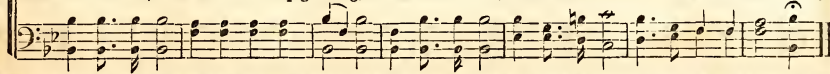
CHORUS.



flow beguiles, Like stars in heaven's blue cano - py. The fount, the fount, the fount! Come to the fount,  
 sunshine's beam, It marks its way with liquid light.  
 look a - gain For joy that waits a brighter dawn.



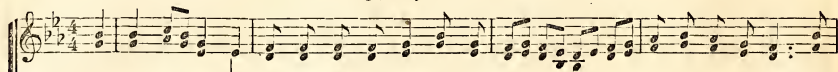
Come to the fount, Leave the wine-cup glowing, Come to the fount, Come to the fount, Come where life is flowing.



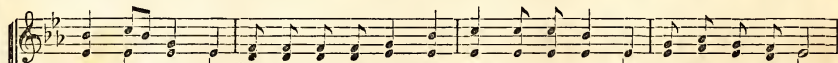
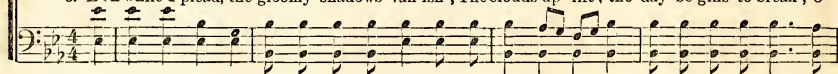


## PREVAILING PRAYER.

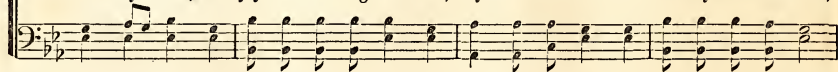
\* I will not let thee go, except thou bless me."—Gen. 32:26



1. I can-not let Thee go with-out Thy blessing! My heart is heav-y with its weight of care; And
2. My heart is sin-ful, but I plead the mer-it Of Him who on the Cross of Calvary died; My
3. E'en while I plead, the gloomy shadows van-ish; The clouds up-lift; the day be-gins to break; O



un-be-lief, a myr-iad fears sug-gest-ing, Mak-eth the bur-den more than I can bear;  
strength is weak-ness, but my wea-ry spir-it Flies to its ref-uge, Christ the Cru-ci-fied;  
wea-ry heart, the joy-ous morning com-eth; Thy God hath blessed thee for thy Saviour's sake;



But as Thy serv-ant in the an-cient sto-ry Strove with the An-gel till the break of day,  
My foes are strong, but my dear Lord hath ris-en, And liv-eth now to in-ter-cede for me;  
My qui-et cham-ber has be-come a beth-el, The spot whereon I kneel is ho-ly ground;





# PREVAILING PRAYER. Concluded.

61

So will I wres-tle, O my Lord, be - fore Thee ; So 'mid the darkness will I kneel and pray.  
My faith grows bolder as I claim Thy prom - ise ; I can do all things, if Thou strengthen me.  
For 'mid the darkness, and the spir - it's con - flict, A ve - ry pres - ent help in God I've found.

## MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST.

Words by Mrs. E. PRENTISS.

"Continue ye in my love," John 15: 9.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ ! More love to Thee ; Hear Thou the prayer I make On bend - ed knee ;  
2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest ; Now Thee a - lone I seek, Give what is best :  
3. Let sorrow do its work, Send grief and pain ; Sweet are Thy messengers, Sweet their re - frain,  
4. Then shall my latest breath, Whisper Thy praise ; This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise ;

This is my earnest plea, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee ! More love to Thee !  
This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee ! More love to Thee !  
When they can sing with me, — More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee ! More love to Thee !  
This still its prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee ! More love to Thee !

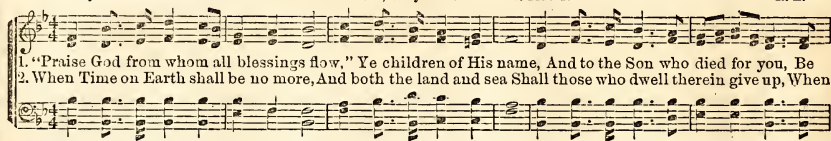


## PRAISE THE LORD.

Words by R. G. STAPLES.

"Praise the Lord, O my soul!"—Psalms. 146 : 1.

R. L.

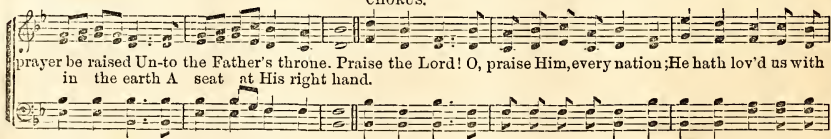


1. "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," Ye children of His name, And to the Son who died for you, Be  
2. When Time on Earth shall be no more, And both the land and sea Shall those who dwell therein give up, When

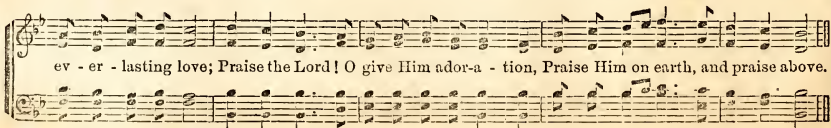


hon-or done the same. Let flow the pen-i - ten-tial tear, And melt the heart of stone; With one accord let  
dawns E - ter-ni-ty—Who of us all, in that great day, Can in His presence stand, And claim for deeds done

## CHORUS.



prayer be raised Un-to the Father's throne. Praise the Lord! O, praise Him, every nation; He hath lov'd us with  
in the earth A seat at His right hand.



ev - er - lasting love; Praise the Lord! O give Him ador-a - tion, Praise Him on earth, and praise above.



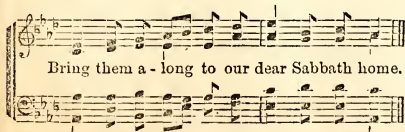
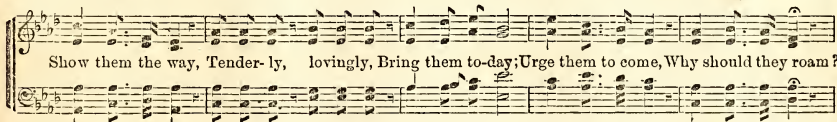
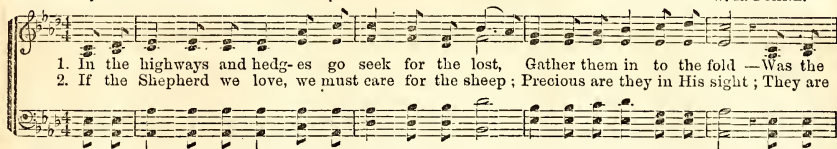
# URGE THEM TO COME.

63

Words by Dr. C. R. BLACKALL.

"Compel them to come in?" Luke 14: 23.

W. H. DOANE.

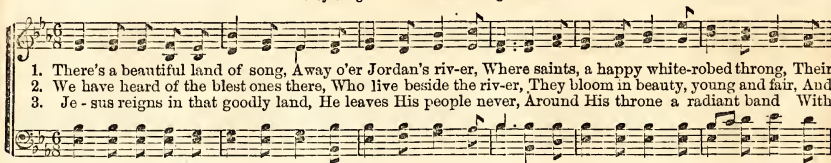


3 To the weary and thirsty the Saviour has said,  
"Come, heavy laden, to me,  
I will give you to drink of the water of life;"  
Tell them the fountain is free. — *Cho.*

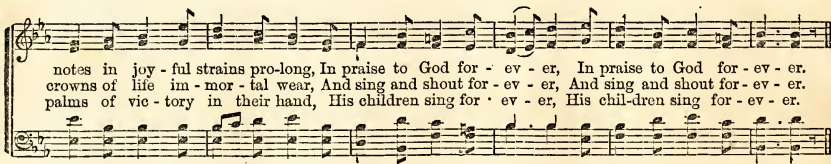
4 There's a welcome for all in the kingdom of grace,  
All who repent and believe; [fold,  
And the souls that have strayed and returned to the  
Jesus will gladly receive. — *Cjus.*



"And they sung as it were a new song."—Rev. 14 : 3.



1. There's a beautiful land of song, Away o'er Jordan's riv-er, Where saints, a happy white-robed throng, Their  
 2. We have heard of the blest ones there, Who live beside the riv-er, They bloom in beauty, young and fair, And  
 3. Je - sus reigns in that goodly land, He leaves His people never, Around His throne a radiant band With



notes in joy - ful strains pro-long, In praise to God for - ev - er, In praise to God for - ev - er.  
 crowns of life im - mor - tal wear, And sing and shout for - ev - er, And sing and shout for - ev - er.  
 palms of vic - tory in their hand, His children sing for - ev - er, His chil-dren sing for - ev - er.

## CHORUS.



In that beau - ti - ful land of song, Ransomed ones are sing - ing ; O'er hill and plain with



sweet re-frain, The glad new song is ring-ing.

4.

We shall meet on that blissful shore,  
 Where time no more will sever,  
 When earthly toils and cares are o'er,  
 We'll join with loved ones gone before  
 And sing of Christ forever.

Cho.—In that beautiful land, &c.



Words written for this work, by  
Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWES.

# WE THANK THEE FOR REST.

R. L.

65

*Gentle.*

1. We thank Thee for rest, O, our Fa - ther,—For the sweet precious Sabbaths of life; When we
2. We thank Thee for rest, O, our Fa - ther, For rest from this rude world's control, All its
3. We thank Thee for rest, O, our Fa - ther,—For the rest that a - waits us a - bove, When we
4. We thank Thee for rest, O, our Fa - ther, From sin, through the Cru - ci - fied One; We will

**REFRAIN.**

live so much nearer to Heav-en, For - get - ful of earth and its strife. We thank Thee for rest, We  
care and its fruitless en-deav-or,—For the still Sabbath-rest to the soul.  
fin - ish life's wearisome journey,—For the sweet promised rest in Thy love.  
rest from the flesh and its weakness, When we gather with Je-sus, Thy Son.

*Ritard.*

thank Thee for rest, Sweet, sweet rest; In the tumult and toil, O, our Father, We thank Thee, we thank Thee for rest.

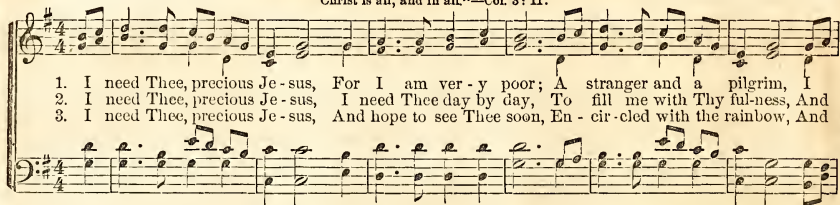
*sweet rest,*



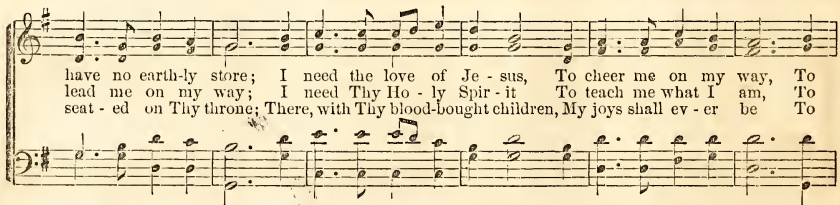
## I NEED THEE, PRECIOUS JESUS.

R. L.

"Christ is all, and in all."—Col. 3: 11.

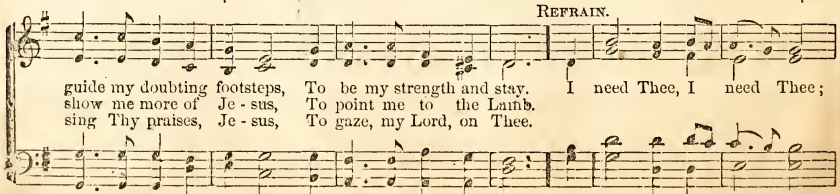


1. I need Thee, precious Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor; A stranger and a pilgrim, I  
 2. I need Thee, precious Je - sus, I need Thee day by day, To fill me with Thy ful - ness, And  
 3. I need Thee, precious Je - sus, And hope to see Thee soon, En - cir - cled with the rainbow, And



have no earth - ly store; I need the love of Je - sus, To cheer me on my way, To  
 lead me on my way; I need Thy Ho - ly Spir - it To teach me what I am, To  
 seat - ed on Thy throne; There, with Thy blood-bought children, My joys shall ev - er be To

REFRAIN.



guide my doubting footsteps, To be my strength and stay. I need Thee, I need Thee;  
 show me more of Je - sus, To point me to the Lamb.  
 sing Thy praises, Je - sus, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.



# I NEED THEE, PRECIOUS JESUS. Concluded.

67

Precious Je - sus, yes, I need Thee; Lead me all the toilsome jour-ney; Bring me safe to Thee.

Words by MRS. EDGAR M. LEVY.

## OUR GLAD VOICES.

R. L.

"Hear counsel, and receive instruction."—Prov. 19: 20.

1. Our glad voi - ces let us raise In a song of love and praise, That we're taught in wisdom's ways,  
2. O, the precious truths we learn! May we all to Je - sus turn, And our hearts within us burn—

In the Sab-bath School; Here we learn of Je - sus' love: How He left His home a - bove—  
Burn with love di - vine; Then shall we, a ransomed band, Teachers all and children, stand

Came to earth His grace to prove—Died on Cal - va - ry.  
In that hap - py, hap - py land, From the Sabbath School.

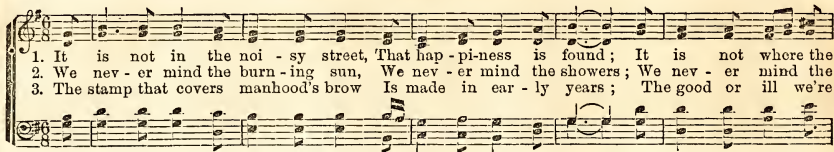
- 3 To the Saviour's feet we'll bring  
Our bright crowns, and then we'll sing,  
While we make sweet Heaven ring  
With our grateful song;  
And the joyful strain shall be,  
Glory, honor, praise to Thee,  
Father, Son, and Spirit, Thro'!  
Songs to Him belong.



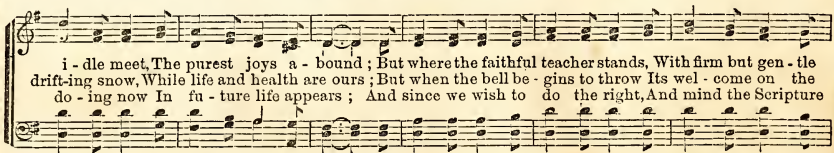
## SUNDAY-SCHOOL INVITATION.

R. L.

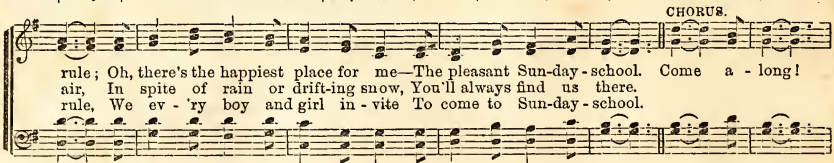
"Hear ye children."—Prov. 4: 1.



1. It is not in the noi - sy street, That hap - pi - ness is found ; It is not where the  
 2. We nev - er mind the burn - ing sun, We nev - er mind the showers ; We nev - er mind the  
 3. The stamp that covers manhood's brow Is made in ear - ly years ; The good or ill we're

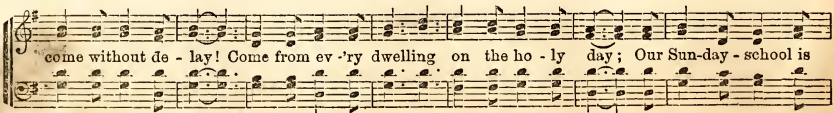


i - dle meet, The purest joys a - bound ; But where the faithful teacher stands, With firm but gen - tle  
 drift - ing snow, While life and health are ours ; But when the bell be - gins to throw Its wel - come on the  
 do - ing now In fu - ture life appears ; And since we wish to do the right, And mind the Scripture



CHORUS.

rule ; Oh, there's the happiest place for me—The pleasant Sun-day-school. Come a - long !  
 air, In spite of rain or drift - ing snow, You'll always find us there.  
 rule, We ev - ry boy and girl in - vite To come to Sun-day-school.



come without de - lay ! Come from ev - ry dwelling on the ho - ly day ; Our Sun-day-school is



# SUNDAY-SCHOOL INVITATION. Concluded.

69



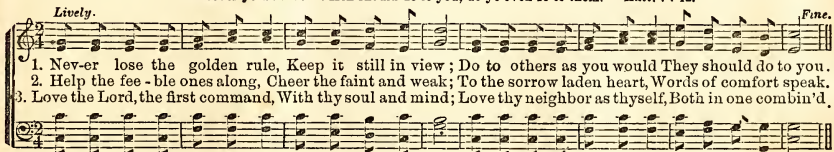
large enough, Our teachers good and true ; So come and go along with us, There's room enough for you.

Words by FANNY CROSBY

## THE GOLDEN RULE.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

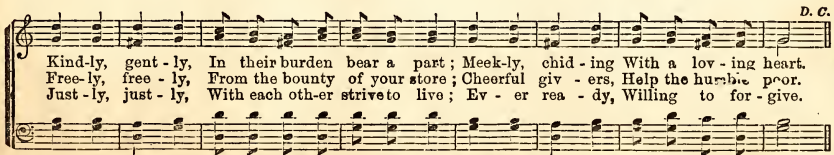
"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."—Matt. 7 : 12.



*Lively.* *Fine.*

1. Nev-er lose the golden rule, Keep it still in view ; Do to others as you would They should do to you.
2. Help the fee - ble ones along, Cheer the faint and weak ; To the sorrow laden heart, Words of comfort speak.
3. Love the Lord, the first command, With thy soul and mind ; Love thy neighbor as thyself, Both in one combin'd.

CHO. 1. Nev-er lose the gold - en rule, Keep it still in view ; Do for others as you would They should do to you.



*D. C.*

Kind-ly, gent - ly, In their burden bear a part ; Meek-ly, chid - ing With a lov - ing heart.  
 Free-ly, free - ly, From the bounty of your store ; Cheerful giv - ers, Help the humble poor.  
 Just - ly, just - ly, With each oth-er strive to live ; Ev - er rea - dy, Willing to for - give.

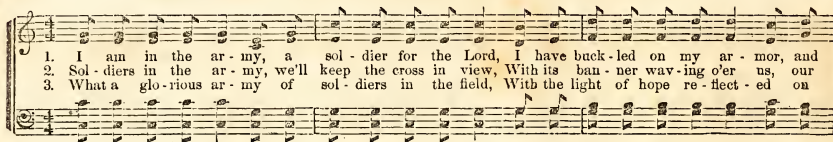


Words by  
FANNY CROSBY.

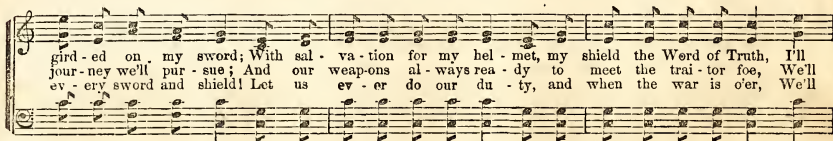
# SONG OF THE SABBATH-SCHOOL ARMY.

"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 Tim. 6: 12.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.



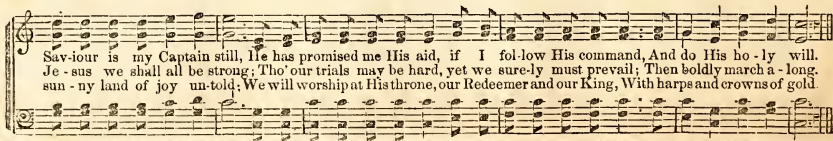
1. I am in the ar-my, a sol-dier for the Lord, I have buck-led on my ar-mor, and  
2. Sol-diers in the ar-my, we'll keep the cross in view, With its ban-ner wav-ing o'er us, our  
3. What a glo-rious ar-my of sol-diers in the field, With the light of hope re-flect-ed on



ard-ed on my sword; With sal-va-tion for my hel-met, my shield the Word of Truth, I'll  
jour-ney we'll pur-sue; And our weap-ons al-ways rea-dy to meet the trai-tor foe, We'll  
ev-ery sword and shield! Let us ev-er do our du-ty, and when the war is o'er, We'll



go and fight for Je-sus in my youth. O the world is full of dan-ger, and foes on ev-'ry hand, But the  
fight for God, re-joic-ing as we go. Let our foot-steps nev-er fal-ter, our courage nev-er fail, For in  
rest in peace with Je-sus ev-er-more. Then we'll tune our happy voic-es, and make the portals ring, In that



Sav-our is my Cap-tain still, He has prom-ised me His aid, if I fol-low His com-mand, And do His ho-ly will.  
Je-sus we shall all be strong; Tho' our tri-als may be hard, yet we sure-ly must pre-vail; Then boldly march a-long.  
sun-ny land of joy un-told; We will wor-ship at His throne, our Redeemer and our King, With harps and crowns of gold.



Words by FANNY CROSBY.

# WE'RE GOING HOME.

W. B. BRADBURY.

71

"To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."—Phil. 1: 21.

1. Our wea-ry days will soon be o-ver, And ev-ery night of gloom Be lost in that de-light-ful  
2. The heart that finds re-pose in Je-sus, Can smile at ev-ery pain, "To live is Christ," in joy or  
3. The hand of death may rend a-sun-der Our dear-est earthly ties; Yet faith un-veils a world of

wak-ing Of bliss, be-yond the tomb; A-round our frail and shat-tered bark, When  
sor-row,—"To die, im-mor-tal gain;" We look be-yond these fad-ing scenes, Tho'  
glo-ry, And there we long to rise; Faith soars a-loft on ea-gle wings, A-

o-cean bil-lows foam, The soul a-mid the storm can sing,—Praise God, we're go-ing home!  
strangers here we roam; We have a sure a-bid-ing place,—Praise God, we're go-ing home!  
bove yon a-zure dome, Brings heavenly vis-ions to our sight,—Praise God, we're go-ing home!



## LITTLE CHILDREN, YOU MAY COME.

"Then were there brought unto Him little children."—Matt. 19: 13.

*Gently.*

1. Lit - tle children, pressing near To the feet of Christ the King, Have you neither doubt nor fear?  
 2. Nay, you know not Christ the King; He no cost - ly gift demands; More than gold or sparkling gems,  
 3. Well we know that we are touched With the deep, dark stain of sin; Well we know its sha - dow falls  
 4. He will cleanse our guilty stains; Give us robes so fair and white, That we shall not dread to stand

Or, some trib-ute do you bring? Are your little hands so filled With bright gold and rarest gem, That you  
 Je - sus loves our lit - tle hands; Empty tho' they be, and weak, He will take them in His own; He will  
 All a-round, with-out, with-in; But our Saviour knows it too, And He bids us still to come; Trusting  
 E'en be-fore God's piercing sight; Ho-ly an-gels can-not sing Such a joy-ous, gladsome song, As the

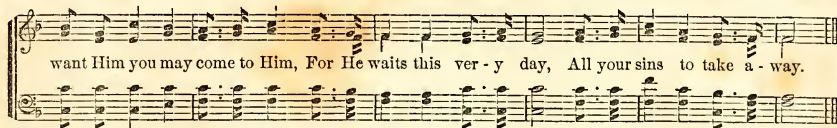
CHORUS.

dare to press so close, Even touch His garment's hem? Lit-tle children, you may come to Him; if you  
 bend to hear our prayer, Even from His gracious throne.  
 in His ten - der love, Press we fearless toward His home.  
 hap - py lit - tle ones, Who to Christ the Lord belong.



# LITTLE CHILDREN, YOU MAY COME. Concluded.

73



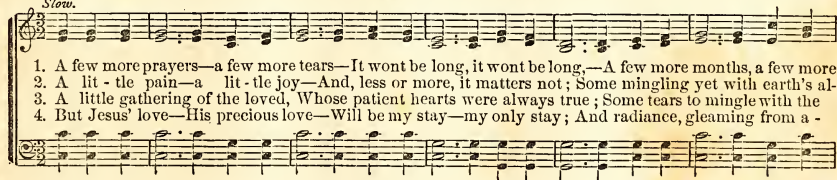
Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

## IN THE VALLEY.

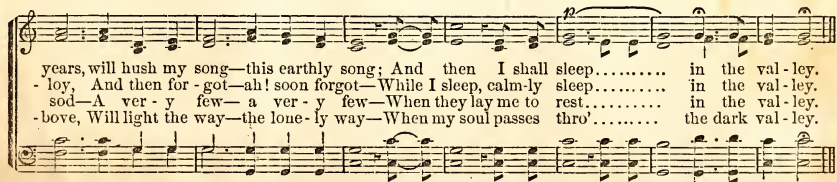
R. L.

"They seek a country."—Heb. 11:14.

*Slow.*



1. A few more prayers—a few more tears—It wont be long, it wont be long,—A few more months, a few more
2. A lit - tle pain—a lit - tle joy—And, less or more, it matters not; Some mingling yet with earth's al-
3. A little gathering of the loved, Whose patient hearts were always true; Some tears to mingle with the
4. But Jesus' love—His precious love—Will be my stay—my only stay; And radiance, gleaming from a -



years, will hush my song—this earthly song; And then I shall sleep..... in the val-ley.  
 -loy, And then for - got—ah! soon forgot—While I sleep, calm-ly sleep..... in the val-ley.  
 sod—A ver - y few— a ver - y few—When they lay me to rest..... in the val-ley.  
 -bove, Will light the way—the lone-ly way—When my soul passes thro'..... the dark val-ley.

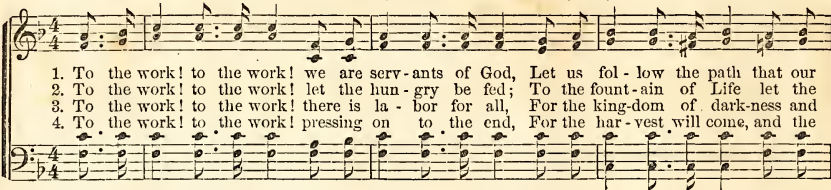
sleep, I shall sleep  
 calmly sleep



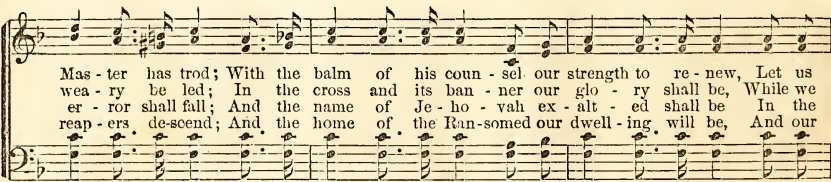
## TOILING ON.

W. H. DOANE.

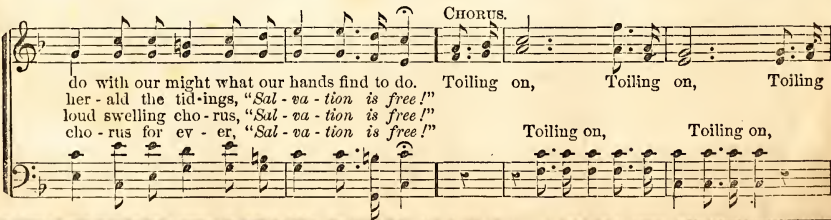
"Let us labor therefore to enter into that rest." Heb. 4:11.



1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol-low the path that our  
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the fount-ain of Life let the  
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la-bor for all, For the king-dom of dark-ness and  
 4. To the work! to the work! pressing on to the end, For the har-vest will come, and the



Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of his coun-sel our strength to re-new, Let us  
 wea-ry be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our glo-ry shall be, While we  
 er-ror shall fall; And the name of Je-ho-vah ex-alt-ed shall be In the  
 reap-ers, de-scend; And the home of the Ran-somed our dwell-ing will be, And our



CHORUS.

do with our might what our hands find to do. Toiling on, Toiling on, Toiling  
 her-ald the tid-ings, "Sal-va-tion is free!"  
 loud swelling cho-rus, "Sal-va-tion is free!"  
 cho-rus for ev-er, "Sal-va-tion is free!" Toiling on, Toiling on,



# TOILING ON. Concluded.

75

on, Toiling on, Let us hope, Let us watch, And labor till the Master comes.

Toiling on, Toiling on, and trust, and pray,

## REST IN JESUS.

W. H. DOANE. By permission.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Mat. 11: 28.

1. Come with all thy sor-row, Weary, wandering soul! Come to him who loves thee,—He will make thee

### CHORUS.

whole. There is rest in Je-sus, sweet, sweet rest: There is rest in Je-sus, sweet, sweet rest.

2 He, thy strength in weakness,  
Will thy refuge be;  
Cast on him thy burden,—  
He will care for thee.—*Cho.*

3 Come in faith, believing,  
To his will resigned;  
Ask, and he will give thee;  
Seek, and thou shalt find.—*Cho.*

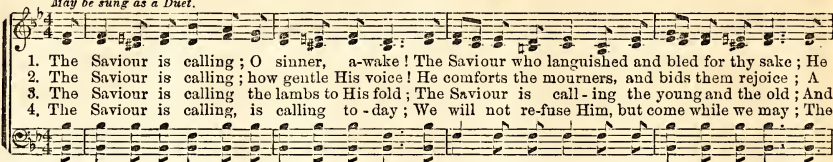
4 See the door of Mercy!  
Wouldst thou enter there?  
Knock, and he will open;  
Lo! the key is prayer.—*Cho.*



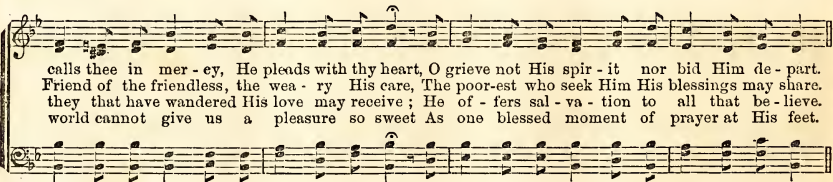
## THE SAVIOUR'S CALL.

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." John 6: 37.

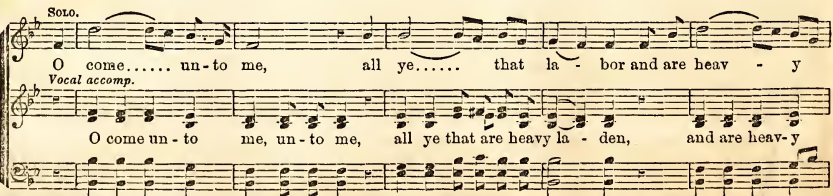
*May be sung as a Duet.*



1. The Saviour is calling; O sinner, a-wake! The Saviour who languished and bled for thy sake; He  
 2. The Saviour is calling; how gentle His voice! He comforts the mourners, and bids them rejoice; A  
 3. The Saviour is calling the lambs to His fold; The Saviour is call-ing the young and the old; And  
 4. The Saviour is calling, is calling to-day; We will not re-fuse Him, but come while we may; The



calls thee in mer - ey, He pleads with thy heart, O grieve not His spir - it nor bid Him de - part.  
 Friend of the friendless, the wea - ry His care, The poor-est who seek Him His blessings may share.  
 they that have wandered His love may receive; He of - fers sal - va - tion to all that be-lieve.  
 world cannot give us a pleasure so sweet As one blessed moment of prayer at His feet.



*Solo.*  
 O come..... un-to me, all ye..... that la - bor and are heav - y  
*Vocal accomp.*  
 O come un - to me, un - to me, all ye that are heavy la - den, and are heav - y



# THE SAVIOUR'S CALL. Concluded.

77

la - den, and I will give your rest, will give you rest, will

la - den, and I will give you rest, give you rest, I will give you rest, give you rest,

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) with a treble clef. The middle staff is a vocal line in G major with a treble clef. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major with a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

give you rest, and I..... will give you rest.....

I will give you rest, I..... will give you rest.....

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a treble clef. The middle staff is a vocal line in G major with a treble clef. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major with a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

FULL CHORUS.

Sweet words of compassion from Je - sus we hear, How can we slight His mercy, Our Saviour so dear.

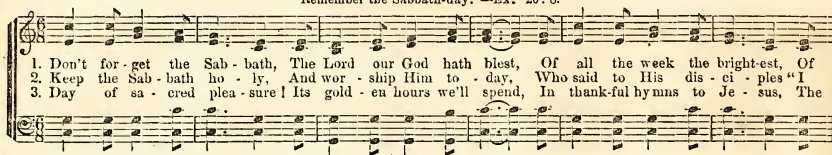
This system consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a treble clef. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in G major with a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.



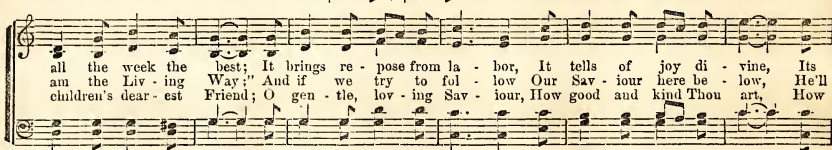
## DON'T FORGET THE SABBATH.

WM. B. BRADBURY.


"Remember the Sabbath-day."—Ex. 20: 8.



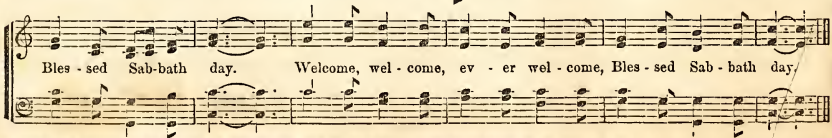
1. Don't for - get the Sab - bath, The Lord our God hath blest, Of all the week the bright - est, Of  
 2. Keep the Sab - bath ho - ly, And wor - ship Him to - day, Who said to His dis - ci - ples "I  
 3. Day of sa - cred plea - sure! Its gold - en hours we'll spend, In thank - ful hymns to Je - sus, The



all the week the best; It brings re - pose from la - bor, It tells of joy di - vine, Its  
 am the Liv - ing Way;" And if we try to fol - low Our Sav - iour here be - low, He'll  
 children's dear - est Friend; O gen - tle, lov - ing Sav - iour, How good and kind Thou art, How



CODA.  
 beams of light de - scend - ing, With heav - enly beau - ty shine. Wel - come, welcome, ev - er welcome,  
 give us of the Foun - tain Whose streams e - ter - nal flow.  
 pre - cious is Thy prom - ise To dwell in ev - ery heart!



Bles - sed Sab - bath day. Welcome, wel - come, ev - er wel - come, Bles - sed Sab - bath day.



"Blessed is the man that trusteth in Him."—Ps. 34: 8.

*Slow and gliding, may be sung as a Quartet.*



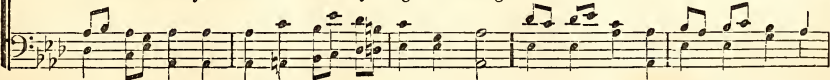
1. When the heart is bowed in anguish, 'Tis in vain with man we plead, Heaven a-lone can
2. When we stand in slip-p'ry pla-ces, When our doubts and fears in-crease, When our sins seem
3. Earth-ly friends we love and cher-ish, They in truth may love us too, Yet the Lamb who
4. By and by we'll reach fair Ca-naan, By and by we'll shout and sing, Hal-le-lu-jah!



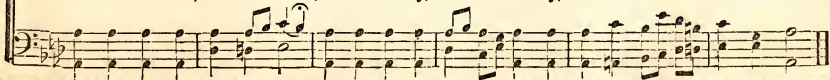
CHORUS.



heal our sor-rows, Je-sus on-ly knows our need. Je-sus on-ly, Je-sus on-ly,  
like a mountain, Je-sus on-ly brings us peace.  
died to save us, Al-ways loves us; He is true.  
Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus on-ly reigns our King.



Ten-der Sav-iour, Blessed Friend, Je-sus on-ly, Je-sus on-ly, Will be with us to the end.





## LOVE THE LORD.

W. H. DOANE.

"I will love thee, O Lord, my strength." Psalm 18: 1.

1. There is joy in eve-ry heart, When we love the Lord; Peace the world can - not impart,  
2. Je - sus will our sins forgive; Let us love the Lord; Teach us how for Him to live,

When we love the Lord; For the Lord is ev - er near, He will bless, and He will hear;  
Let us love the Lord; Je - sus, hear us when we pray; Wash our man - y sins a - way;

CHORUS.  
Nothing have we then to fear, When we love the Lord. Love the Lord! Love the Lord! Yes! love the Lord!  
Help us bet - ter, eve - ry day, Thus to love the Lord.

Nothing have we then to fear, When we love the Lord.

- 3 Help us, Lord, each one to say,  
I will love the Lord;  
May we show Thee, every day,  
We do love the Lord;  
May our deeds and words of love  
Faith in Christ, our Saviour, prove;  
May He gather us above,  
There to love the Lord. — C/o.



# LOVE DIVINE!

81

Words written for this work.

"Behold what manner of love."—1 John. 3. 1.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Love immor - tal, love unchanging—Countless a - ges are its own ; God, be - fore all worlds, hath  
 2. In the work of man's redemption. Love the mighty conquest won ; Precious love that seals our  
 3. Love will make us heirs with Jesus, To a bright, unfading shore ; Love, our star - ry crown in

## CHORUS.

made it, And its birth - place was His throne. Love di - vine, love di - vine! O ye  
 par - don Thro' the blood of Christ the Son!  
 glo - ry, Love, our song for - ev - er - more.

bright ones a - bove! Swell the ev - er - last - ing cho - rus, Praising God, for God is love.



## BEAUTIFUL EDEN.

W. H. DOANE.

"Having a desire to depart." Phil. 1: 23.

## DUET.

1. Beauti - ful E - den, re - fuge of peace, Home where the songs of the ransomed ne'er cease ;  
 2. Beauti - ful E - den, sor - row or care Nev - er can with - er thy blossoms so fair ;  
 3. Beauti - ful E - den, place of de - light, Land of the an - gels ee - les - tial and bright ;  
 4. Beauti - ful E - den, gar - den of grace, Where we may gaze on the Saviour's dear face ;

Oh, how my spir - it when saddened by gloom, Longs to be - hold thee, thou gar - den of bloom !  
 Sin can - not blight them, and death cannot slay, Safe in the gar - den of prom - ise are they.  
 Here may the way - far - er stay and take rest, Here in the hea - ven - ly home of the blest.  
 There we shall gath - er in gladness a - bove, Roaming the realms of an E - den of love.

## CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful E - den, beau - ti - ful E - den, Bright are thy flowers — golden thy fruits ; Pure are thy



# BEAUTIFUL EDEN. Concluded.

83



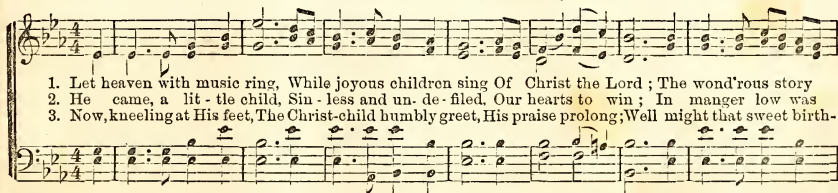
riv - ers, thy fountains how free! Beau - ti - ful E - den, my soul longs for thee.

Words by JULIA A. MATHEWS

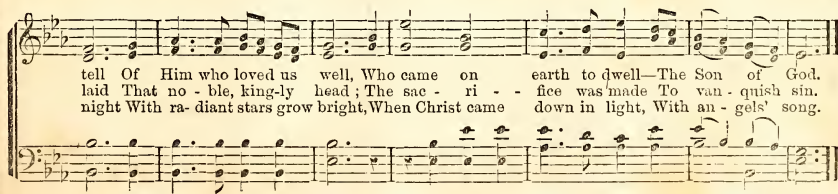
## CHRISTMAS CAROL.

R. L.

"Jesus was born in Bethlehem." Matt. 2: 1.



1. Let heaven with music ring, While joyous children sing Of Christ the Lord ; The wond'rous story
2. He came, a lit - tle child, Sin - less and un - de - filed, Our hearts to win ; In manger low was
3. Now, kneeling at His feet, The Christ-child humbly greet, His praise prolong ; Well might that sweet birth-



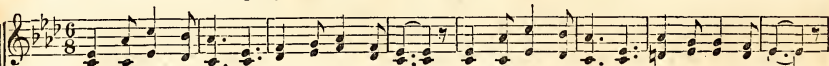
tell Of Him who loved us well, Who came on earth to dwell—The Son of God.  
laid That no - ble, king-ly head ; The sac - ri - - fice was made To van - quish sin.  
night With ra - diant stars grow bright, When Christ came down in light, With an - gels' song.



## LEAVE IT ALL WITH JESUS.

W H. DOANE.

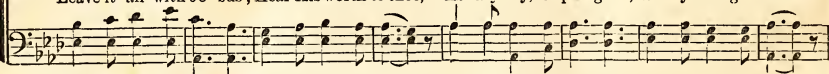
"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you."—1st Peter 5: 7.



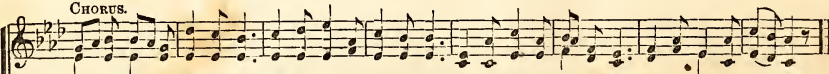
1. Leave it all with Je-sus—Weary burdened soul; Tho' thy sins are ma-ny, He will make thee whole;
2. Hast thou failed in trying Sinners to reclaim? Does the world reproach thee For the Christian name?
3. Are the ties of friendship Broken one by one? Leave it all with Je-sus, Let His will be done;
4. Is thy spir-it wounded? Is the tempter near? Does the thought of dying Fill thy heart with fear?



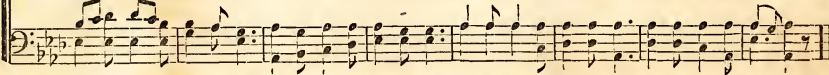
Leave it all with Je-sus—He will set thee right—Dost thou walk in darkness? He will give thee light.  
 In thy clos-et kneeling Lift thy heart in prayer, Leave it all with Je-sus, Thou wilt find Him there.  
 Leave it all with Je-sus; He has said to thee, I will bear thy sor-row, On - ly trust in Me.  
 Leave it all with Je-sus; Hear His words to thee, As thy day, O pil-grim, So thy strength shall be.



## CHORUS.



What is best thy Saviour knows, He, a balm for all thy woes, Bids thee on his arm re-cline; Leave it all with Je-sus.



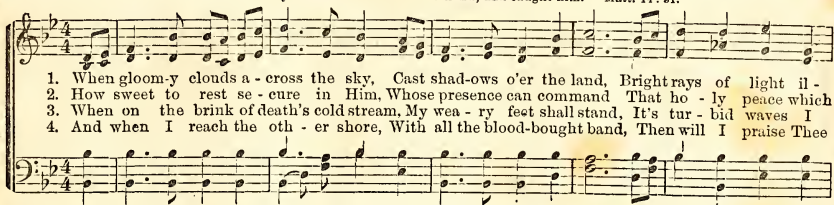


# JESUS HOLDS MY HAND.

Words and Music by  
JOHN M. EVANS.

85

"And immediately Jesus stretched forth his hand, and caught him."—Matt. 14 : 31.



1. When gloom-y clouds a - cross the sky, Cast shad-ows o'er the land, Bright rays of light il -  
 2. How sweet to rest se - cure in Him, Whose presence can command That ho - ly peace which  
 3. When on the brink of death's cold stream, My wea - ry feet shall stand, It's tur - bid waves I  
 4. And when I reach the oth - er shore, With all the blood-bought band, Then will I praise Thee

## CHORUS.



lume my path, For Je - sus holds my hand. Safe will be my rest,  
 I may feel, When Je - sus holds my hand.  
 will not fear, If Je - sus holds my hand.  
 ev - er more, That Thou didst hold my hand.

Safe will be my rest,



With His pres-ence blest, If on sea and land, Je - sus holds my hand.

With His pres-ence blest.

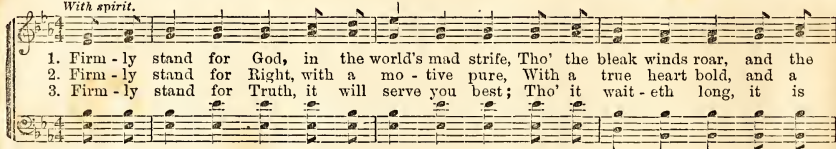


## STAND ON THE ROCK.

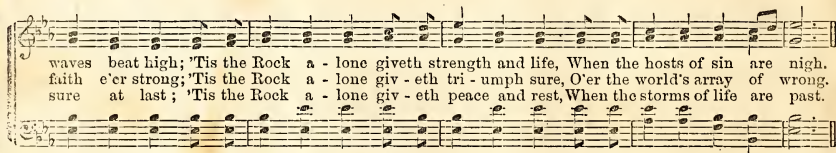
W. H. BOANE, by per.

*With spirit.*

"Stand fast."—Gal. 5: 1.

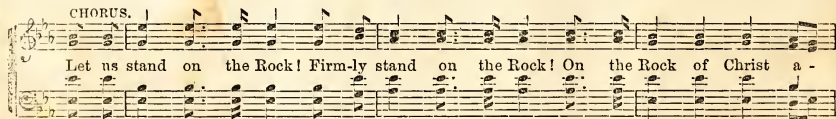


1. Firm - ly stand for God, in the world's mad strife, Tho' the bleak winds roar, and the  
 2. Firm - ly stand for Right, with a mo - tive pure, With a true heart bold, and a  
 3. Firm - ly stand for Truth, it will serve you best; Tho' it wait - eth long, it is



waves beat high; 'Tis the Rock a - lone giveth strength and life, When the hosts of sin are nigh.  
 faith e'er strong; 'Tis the Rock a - lone giv - eth tri - umph sure, O'er the world's array of wrong.  
 sure at last; 'Tis the Rock a - lone giv - eth peace and rest, When the storms of life are past.

## CHORUS.



Let us stand on the Rock! Firm-ly stand on the Rock! On the Rock of Christ a -



lone; If the strife we endure, We shall stand secure, 'Mid the throng who surround the throne.

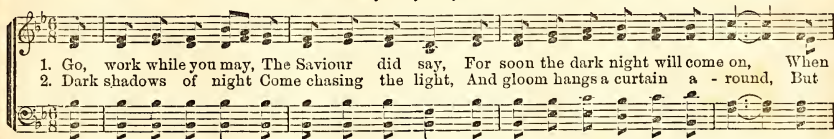


Words by Rev. A. KENYON.

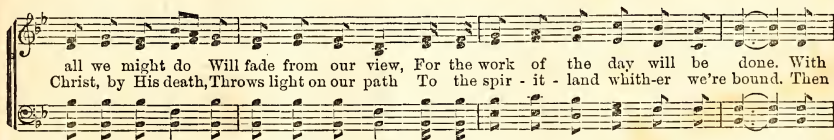
# GO, WORK WHILE YOU MAY.

R. L. 87

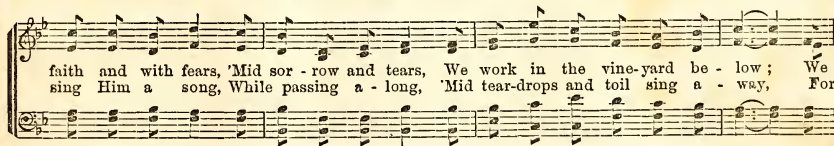
"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—Matt. 21 : 28.



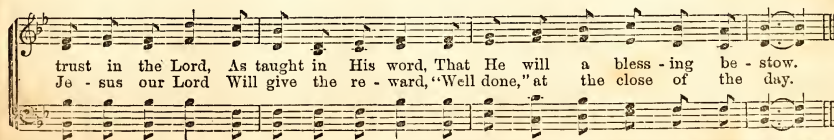
1. Go, work while you may, The Saviour did say, For soon the dark night will come on, When  
2. Dark shadows of night Come chasing the light, And gloom hangs a curtain a - round, But



all we might do Will fade from our view, For the work of the day will be done. With  
Christ, by His death, Throws light on our path To the spir - it - land whither we're bound. Then



faith and with fears, 'Mid sor - row and tears, We work in the vine- yard be - low ; We  
sing Him a song, While passing a - long, 'Mid tear-drops and toil sing a - way, For



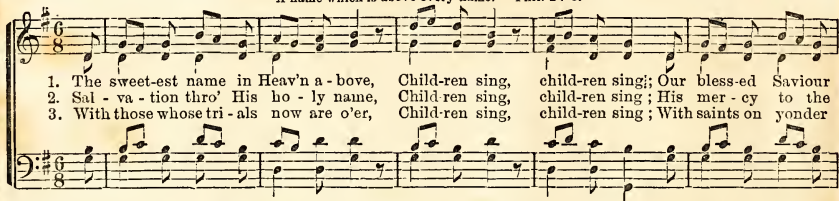
trust in the Lord, As taught in His word, That He will a bless - ing be - stow.  
Je - sus our Lord Will give the re - ward, "Well done," at the close of the day.



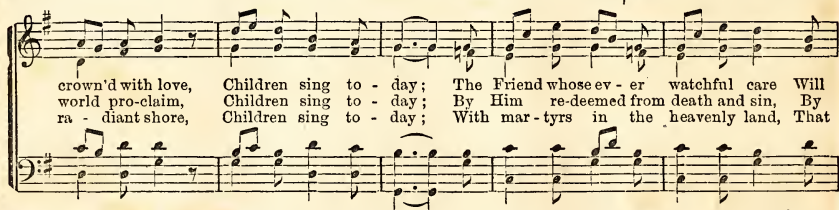
## THE SWEETEST NAME.

CHESTER G. ALLEN, by per.

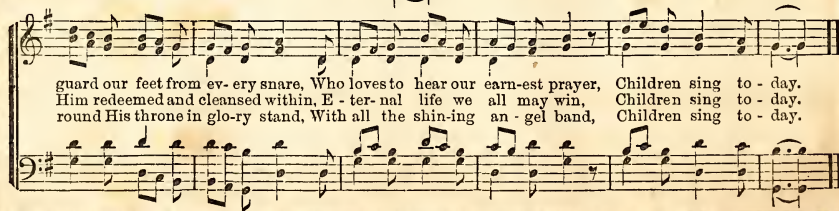
"A name which is above every name."—Phil. 2 : 9.



1. The sweet-est name in Heav'n a - bove, Child-ren sing, child-ren sing; Our bless-ed Saviour  
 2. Sal - va - tion thro' His ho - ly name, Child ren sing, child-ren sing; His mer - cy to the  
 3. With those whose tri - als now are o'er, Child-ren sing, child-ren sing; With saints on yonder



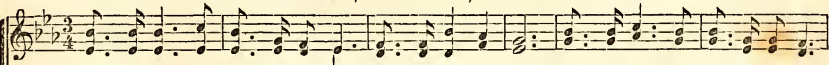
crown'd with love, Children sing to - day; The Friend whose ev - er watchful care Will  
 world pro-claim, Children sing to - day; By Him re-deemed from death and sin, By  
 ra - dian - t shore, Children sing to - day; With mar - tyr - s in the heavenly land, That



guard our feet from ev - ery snare, Who loves to hear our earn - est prayer, Children sing to - day.  
 Him redeemed and cleansed within, E - ter - nal life we all may win, Children sing to - day.  
 round His throne in glo - ry stand, With all the shin - ing an - gel band, Children sing to - day.



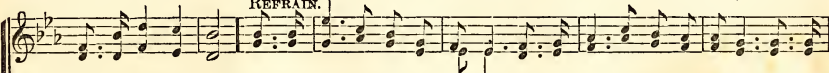
"The Lord called Samuel; and he answered, Here am I."—1. Sam. 3: 4.



1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus calling, Call-ing from on high, Will you join the answering chorus,
2. Now it swells o'er earth and o - cean, Swell-eth ev - er nigh; Hear it from the cross up lift-ed;
3. Should the still, small voice repeat it, Will you heed the cry? Do not spurn the ten-der message;



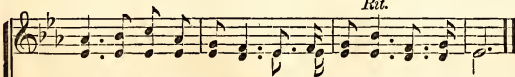
## REFRAIN.



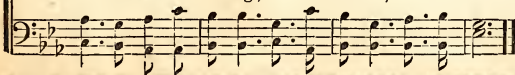
Je-sus, here am I? Here am I, O, blessed Saviour; Own and keep me Thine forever, Thine thro'  
Answer, Here am I.  
Answer, here am I.



*Rit.*



blood and in - ter - ced - ing; Precious Je - sus, here am I.



- 4 Wait not till, with hasty summons,  
Death is passing by—  
Till you must, with fear and trembling,  
Answer, Here am I.—*Ref.*

- 5 Millions who have answered Jesus,  
Praise Him from the sky;  
Millions more are waiting—waiting—  
Answer, Here am I.—*Ref.*



## CHRIST IS PRECIOUS.

"Unto you therefore which believe, he is precious."—1 Pet. 2: 7

1. Christ is precious when the sin - ner Trembling - ly be - holds His face, Hears the gra - cious  
 2. Christ is precious when the Christian, Journeying in the up - ward way, Feels his kind and  
 3. Christ is precious, doub - ly precious, When the nar - row path grows dim ; We should stum - ble,  
 4. Christ is precious when the val - ley, Dark and chill, we tread with fear ; Then His rod and

## REFRAIN.

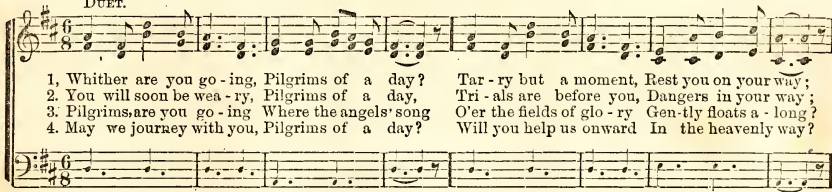
words, "Forgiv - en, Thro' my all a - bounding grace !" Precious Sav - iour, Pre - cious Sav - iour,  
 lov - ing hand-clasp Guid - ing toward the per - fect day.  
 fall, and per - ish, If we did not cling to Him.  
 staff give com - fort, His sweet voice af - fords us cheer.

More than all the world to me ; How I love Thee, O my Saviour ! All my heart I give to Thee.

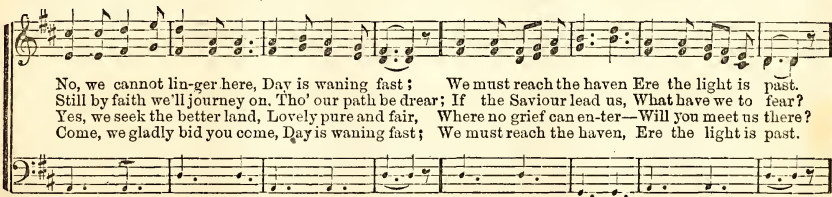


"They declare plainly that they seek a country."—Heb. 11:14.

## DUET.



1, Whither are you go-ing, Pilgrims of a day? Tar-ry but a moment, Rest you on your way;  
 2. You will soon be wea-ry, Pilgrims of a day, Tri-als are before you, Dangers in your way;  
 3. Pilgrims, are you go-ing Where the angels' song O'er the fields of glo-ry Gen-tly floats a-long?  
 4. May we journey with you, Pilgrims of a day? Will you help us onward In the heavenly way?



No, we cannot lin-ger here, Day is waning fast; We must reach the haven Ere the light is past.  
 Still by faith we'll journey on, Tho' our path be drear; If the Saviour lead us, What have we to fear?  
 Yes, we seek the better land, Lovely pure and fair, Where no grief can en-ter—Will you meet us there?  
 Come, we gladly bid you come, Day is waning fast; We must reach the haven, Ere the light is past.

## CHORUS.



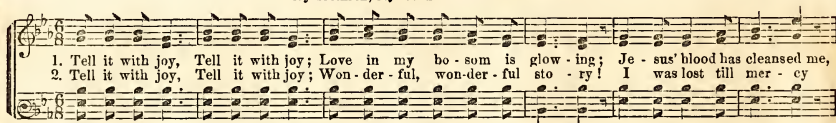
Onward, ev-er onward, Tho' by tempest driven; O how sweet the promise, We shall rest in heav'n!



## TELL IT WITH JOY.

W. H. DOANE.

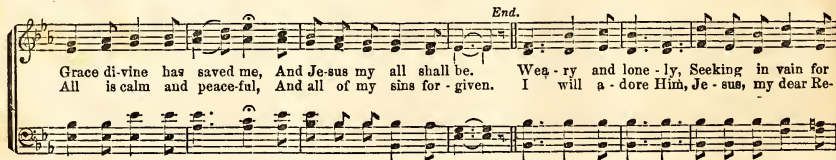
"My brethren, rejoice in the Lord."—Phil. 3: 1.



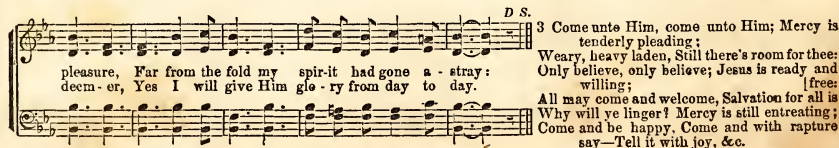
1. Tell it with joy, Tell it with joy; Love in my bo - som is glow - ing; Je - sus' blood has cleansed me,  
2. Tell it with joy, Tell it with joy; Won - der - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry! I was lost till mer - cy



Je - sus makes me free: Tell it a - gain, Tell it a - gain; O the sweet rap - ture of par - don!  
Gently came down from heav'n: Tell it with joy, Tell it with joy; Now I am hap - py in Je - sus;



*End.*  
Grace di - vine has saved me, And Je - sus my all shall be. Wea - ry and lone - ly, Seeking in vain for  
All is calm and peace - ful, And all of my sins for - given. I will a - dore Him, Je - sus, my dear Re -



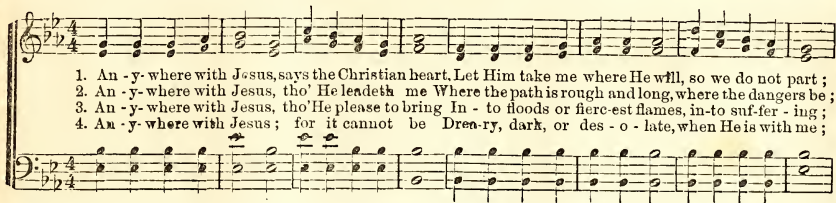
*D. S.*  
3 Come unto Him, come unto Him; Mercy is  
tenderly pleading;  
Weary, heavy laden, Still there's room for thee:  
Only believe, only believe; Jesus is ready and  
willing; [free]  
All may come and welcome, Salvation for all is  
Why will ye linger? Mercy is still entreating;  
Come and be happy. Come and with rapture  
say—Tell it with joy, &c.



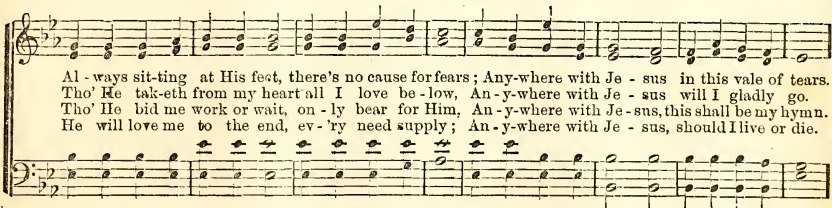
# ANYWHERE WITH JESUS.

R. L. 93

"Lord, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest."—Luke 9: 57.

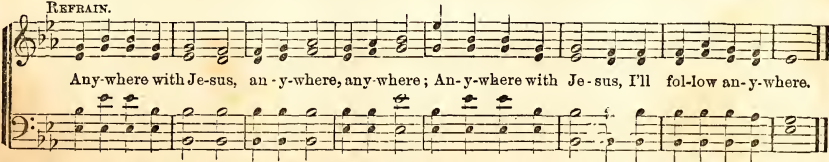


1. An - y - where with Je - sus, says the Christian heart, Let Him take me where He will, so we do not part ;  
 2. An - y - where with Jesus, tho' He leadeth me Where the path is rough and long, where the dangers are ;  
 3. An - y - where with Jesus, tho' He please to bring In - to floods or fierc - est flames, in - to suf - fer - ing ;  
 4. An - y - where with Jesus ; for it cannot be Drea - ry, dark, or des - o - late, when He is with me ;



Al - ways sit - ting at His feet, there's no cause for fears ; Any - where with Je - sus in this vale of tears.  
 Tho' He tak - eth from my heart all I love be - low, An - y - where with Je - sus will I gladly go.  
 Tho' He bid me work or wait, on - ly bear for Him, An - y - where with Je - sus, this shall be my hymn.  
 He will love me to the end, ev - 'ry need supply ; An - y - where with Je - sus, should I live or die.

## REFRAIN.



Any - where with Je - sus, an - y - where, any - where ; An - y - where with Je - sus, I'll fol - low an - y - where.



## HARK! HARK! MY SOUL.

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

WM. F. SHERWIN. by per.

"A multitude of the heavenly host praising God."—Luke 2: 13.

1. Hark! hark! my soul: Angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;  
 2. On-ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"  
 3. Far, far a-way, like bells at evening peal-ing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea:  
 4. An-gels, sing on! your faithful watches keep-ing, Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,

How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell-ing, Of that new life when sin shall be no more!  
 And thro' the dark, its ech-oes sweetly ring-ing, The mu-sic of the gos-pel leads us home.  
 And la-den souls by thousands meekly steal-ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.  
 Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep-ing, And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

## CHORUS.

An-gels of Je-sus! An-gels of light! Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.



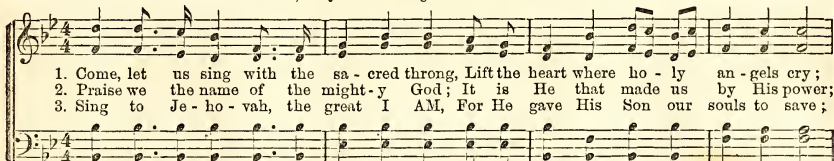
Written for this work.

# BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

R. L.

95

"Bless the Lord, O my soul: and forget not all his benefits."—Ps. 103: 2.



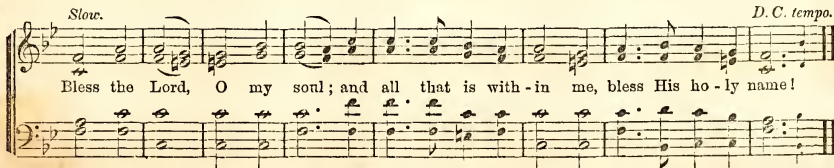
1. Come, let us sing with the sa - cred throng, Lift the heart where ho - ly an - gels cry ;  
2. Praise we the name of the might - y God ; It is He that made us by His power ;  
3. Sing to Je - ho - vah, the great I AM, For He gave His Son our souls to save ;

CHO.—Come, let us sing with the sa - cred throng, Lift the heart where ho - ly an - gels cry,



Wake ev - ery tongue in a joy - ous song, To the Lord who reigns on high.  
He guides His peo - ple with gen - tle rod, And up - holds us ev - ery hour.  
Sing we to Je - sus, the bless - ed Lamb, Who re - deemed us from the grave.

Wake ev - ery tongue in a joy - ous song, To the Lord who reigns on high.



*Slow.* Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is with - in me, bless His ho - ly name! *D. C. tempo.*



## STRIKE! STRIKE FOR VICTORY.

W. H. DOANE.

"Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 Cor. 15: 57.

1. Strike! O strike for vict'ry, Soldiers of the Lord, Hop-ing in His mer-cy, Trusting in His word;  
 2. What though raging li-ons Meet us on the way! Zion-ward we're marching, Tow'rd the gates of day;  
 3. Strike! O strike for vict'ry, Heroes of the cross, Sac-ri-fic-ing pleasure, Glo-ry-ing in loss;  
 4. Hand to hand u-nit-ed, Heart to heart as one, Let us still keep marching Till our journey's done,

Lift the gos-pel banner High a-bove the world; Let its folds of beau-ty Ev-er be un-furled.  
 Ev-er pressing onward, Onward to the light, Till we reach the Jordan, With our home in sight.  
 Bind the helmet stronger, Tighter grasp the sword; Con-quering and to conquer, Battle for the Lord.  
 Till we see the angels Come in glo-ry down, With the shining garments And the victor's crown.

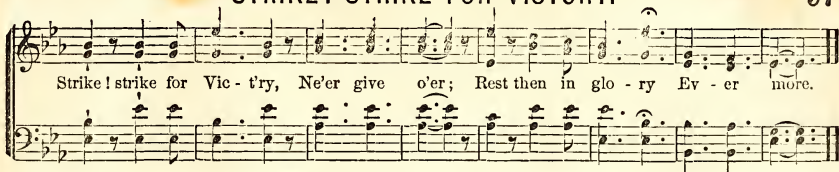
## CHORUS.

Strike! strike for Vic-t'ry, He-ros bold; Strike! till the vic-t'ry You be-hold;



# STRIKE! STRIKE FOR VICTORY.

97



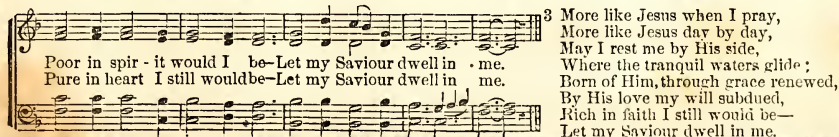
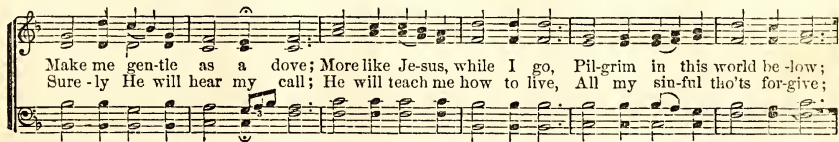
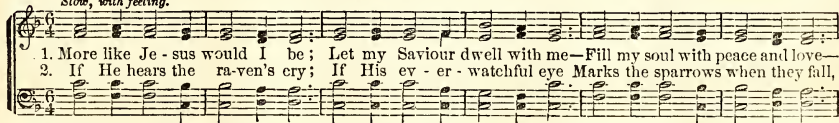
FANNY CROSBY.

## MORE LIKE JESUS.

W. H. DOANE. By per.

"We shall be like him,"—1 John, 3: 2.

*Slow, with feeling.*

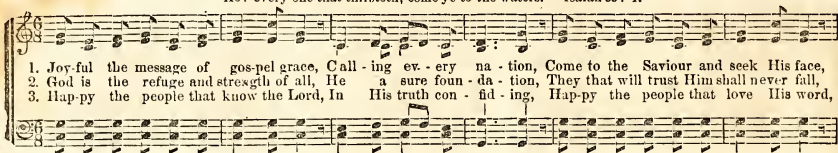




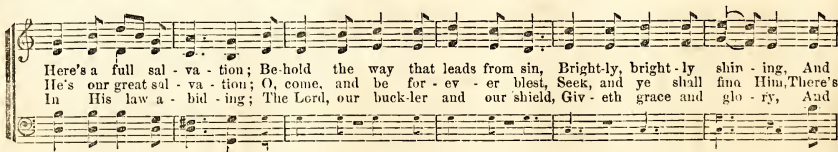
## THE JOYFUL MESSAGE.

T. J. COOK.

"Ho! every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters."—Isaiah 55: 1.

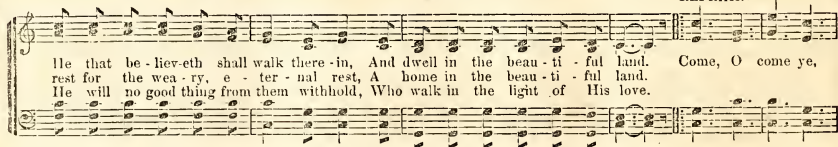


1. Joy-ful the message of gos-pel grace, Call-ing ev-ery na-tion, Come to the Saviour and seek His face,  
2. God is the refuge and strength of all, He a sure foun-da-tion, They that will trust Him shall never fall,  
3. Hap-py the people that know the Lord, In His truth con-fid-ing, Hap-py the people that love His word,

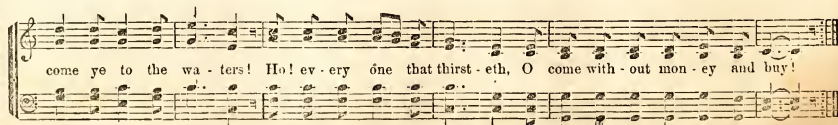


Here's a full sal-va-tion; Be-hold the way that leads from sin, Bright-ly, bright-ly shin-ing, And  
He's our great sal-va-tion; O, come, and be for-ev-er blest, Seek, and ye shall find Him, There's  
In His law a-bid-ing; The Lord, our buck-ler and our shield, Giv-eth grace and glo-ry, And

## REFRAIN.



He that be-liev-eth shall walk there-in, And dwell in the beau-ti-ful land. Come, O come ye,  
rest for the wea-ry, e-ter-nal rest, A home in the beau-ti-ful land.  
He will no good thing from them withhold, Who walk in the light of His love.



come ye to the wa-ters! Ho! ev-ery one that thirst-eth, O come with-out mon-ey and buy!



# COME, LET US BE JOYFUL TO-DAY.

99

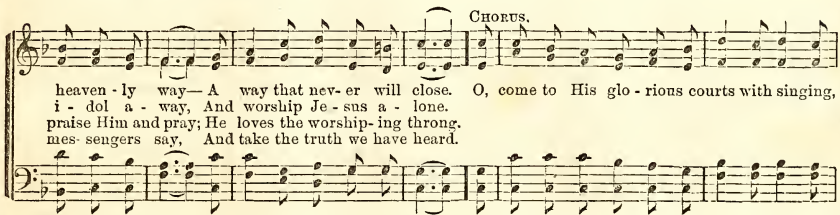
Words written for this work.

"My soul shall be joyful in the Lord." Ps. 35: 9.

R. L.



1. Come, let us be joy-ful to-day; The Saviour a-rose—He conquered His foes—Opened a  
 2. Come, let us be joy-ful to-day; He sits on the throne, His sceptre we own; Cast eve-ry  
 3. Come, let us be joy-ful to-day; Thanks-giving and song To Je-sus be-long; Cheerful-ly  
 4. Come, let us be joy-ful to-day; The truths of His word Sweet comfort af-ford; Hear what His



CHORUS.

heaven-ly way—A way that nev-er will close. O, come to His glo-rious courts with singing,  
 i-dol a-way, And worship Je-sus a-lone.  
 praise Him and pray; He loves the worship-ing throng.  
 mes-sengers say, And take the truth we have heard.



Loving and du-ti-ful tri-bute bringing; Worship the Lord! Rejoice, and believe in His word.



## PEACE ON EARTH.

"Peace be unto you."—Luke 24: 36.

M. D.

1. "Peace up-on earth!" the angels sang, "Good-will un-to men!" the cho-rus rang, "Glo-ry to God!" the  
 2. "Peace up-on earth!" 'tis sounding still, "Glo-ry un-to God, to men good-will!" Bethlehem's song, 'tis  
 3. "Je - sus has come!" it echoes wide, Thro' val-ley and plain, on mountain side; But not a - lone the  
 4. Yes! let them sing, for Christ has laid His hand with a bless-ing on their head; Sweeter to Him than

## REFRAIN.

Christ has come, His bright star shines in the clear blue dome. Joyous - ly sing, Joy-ous - ly sing,  
 caught from far, And lift - ed up to that glowing star.  
 an - gels sing, For ev - en children the anthem ring.  
 an-gels' tones Are songs that come from His little ones.

Joy-ous-ly, Joy-ous-ly,

Joy-ous - ly sing, Joy-ous - ly sing! Shout hal - le - lu - jah to Christ, our King!

Joy-ous-ly,



# WAKE THE SONG OF JOY AND GLADNESS.

101

*With spirit.*

"I will praise the name of God with a song."—Psalms, 69 : 30.

Words and Music by W. F. SHERWIN.

By permission.

1. Wake the song of joy and gladness, Hither bring your noblest lays; Banish ev-ery thought of sadness,
2. Some who came with songs and banners, On our last great festal day, Now are sing-ing glad ho-san-nas
3. Thanks to Thee, O ho - ly Fa-ther, For the mercies of the year; May each heart, as here we gather,

Pour-ing forth your highest praise! Sing to Him whose care has brought us Once again with friends to meet,  
Where the an-gels homage pay; In the pres-ence of His glo - ry, Jesus' praise they chant above,  
Swell with grat-i - tude sin-cere; Thanks to Thee, O lov-ing Sav-iour, For redemption thro' Thy blood :

REFRAIN. Repeat after last verse.

Who with loving hearts have taught us Of the way to Je - sus' feet. Wake the song, wake the  
Tell - ing still "the old, old sto - ry," Precious theme—*Redeeming Love!*  
Breathe upon us, Ho - ly Spir - it, Sweetly draw us near to God.

song, the song of joy and gladness, Wake the song, wake the song, The song of ju-bi-lee.

Wake the song.

wake the song,

wake the song,



## COME NEAR UNTO ME.

R. L.

"Draw near with a true heart." Heb. 10: 22.

1. Float-ing down thro' the sunlight that brightens our way, A sweet voice has sounded, is  
 2. "Are you wea-ry of sin, of its weight and its pain? Come near un-to me, I can  
 3. "Are you wea-ry of straying? my own hand shall guide Your feet in the way where no

sounding to-day: "O ye wea-ry and troubled," it soft-ly says, "come: Why long-er in pain and un-  
 cleanse its deep stain; Does the thought of your guilt make you fearful and weak? Come near unto me, your full  
 ill shall betide; Are you hungry and thirsty? your soul shall be fed With the Water of Life and the

## REFRAIN.

rest will you roam?" "Come near unto me, Come near unto me, Ye weary and troubled, Come near unto me."  
 pardon I'll speak."  
 Heavenly Bread."

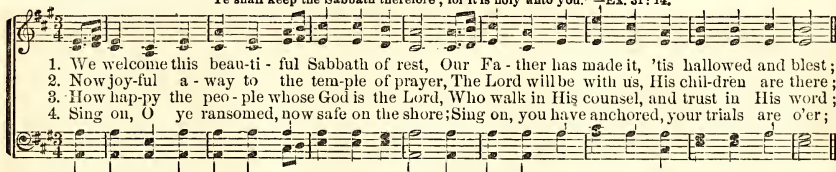


Words by FANNY CROSBY.

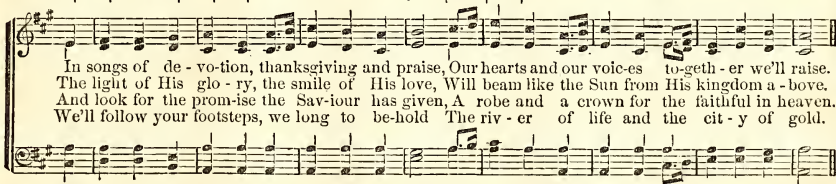
## SABBATH WELCOME.

C. G. ALLEN, by per. 103

"Ye shall keep the Sabbath therefore; for it is holy unto you."—Ex. 31: 14.

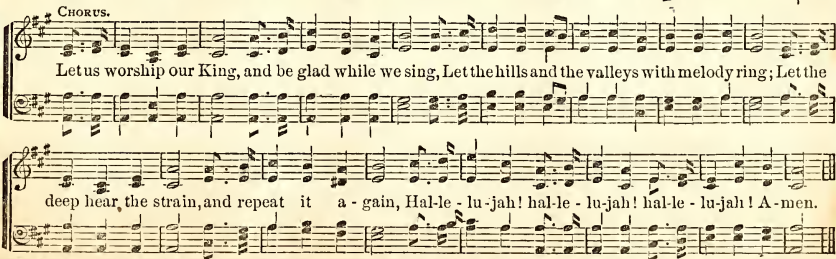


1. We welcome this beau-ti-ful Sabbath of rest, Our Fa-ther has made it, 'tis hallowed and blest;  
2. Now joy-ful a-way to the tem-ple of prayer, The Lord will be with us, His chil-dren are there;  
3. How hap-py the peo-ple whose God is the Lord, Who walk in His counsel, and trust in His word;  
4. Sing on, O ye ransomed, now safe on the shore; Sing on, you have anchored, your trials are o'er;



In songs of de-votion, thanksgiving and praise, Our hearts and our voices to-gether we'll raise.  
The light of His glo-ry, the smile of His love, Will beam like the Sun from His kingdom a-bove.  
And look for the prom-ise the Sav-iour has given, A robe and a crown for the faithful in heaven.  
We'll follow your footsteps, we long to be-hold The riv-er of life and the cit-y of gold.

CHORUS.



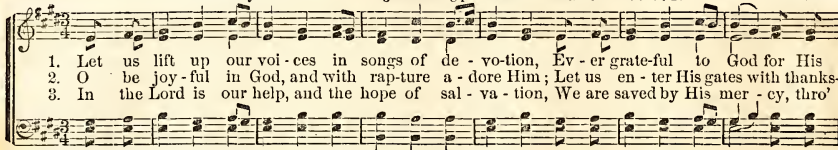
Let us worship our King, and be glad while we sing, Let the hills and the valleys with melody ring; Let the  
deep hear the strain, and repeat it a-gain, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.



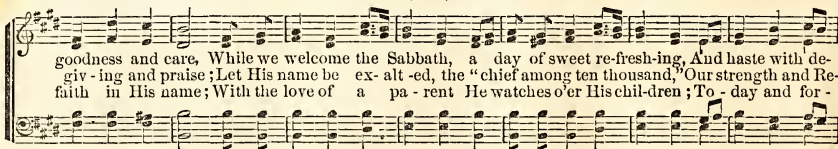
## HALLELUJAH! WE WILL PRAISE HIM.

T. J. COOK.

"Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God."—Ps. 147: 1.



1. Let us lift up our voices in songs of devotion, Ever grateful to God for His  
 2. O be joy-ful in God, and with rap-ture a-dore Him; Let us en-ter His gates with thanks-  
 3. In the Lord is our help, and the hope of sal-vation, We are saved by His mer-cy, thro'

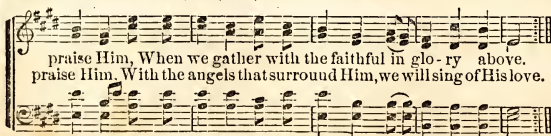


goodness and care, While we welcome the Sabbath, a day of sweet re-fresh-ing, And haste with de-  
 giv-ing and praise; Let His name be ex-alt-ed, the "chief among ten thousand," Our strength and Re-  
 faith in His name; With the love of a pa-rent He watches o'er His chil-dren; To-day and for-

## CHORUS.



light to the tem-ple of prayer. Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! We will praise Him, we will  
 deem-er, the "Ancient of Days." Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! We will praise Him, we will  
 ev-er that love is the same.



praise Him, When we gather with the faithful in glo-ry above.  
 praise Him. With the angels that surround Him, we will sing of His love.

4.  
 Let us lift up our voices in songs of devo-  
 tion,  
 Ever grateful to God for his goodness  
 and care,  
 While we welcome the Sabbath, a day  
 of sweet refreshing,  
 And haste with delight to the temple of  
 prayer.—*Cho.*



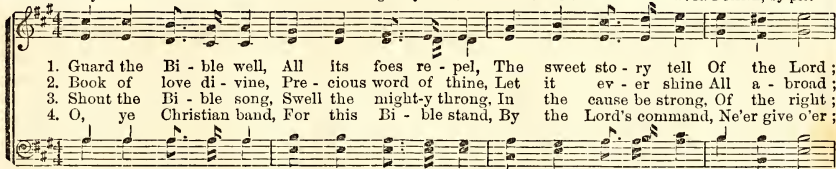
# THE BIBLE SONG.

105

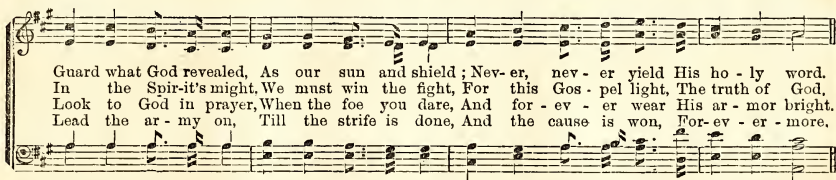
Words by T. McDOUGALL.

"I will not forget thy word." Psalms. 119: 16.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

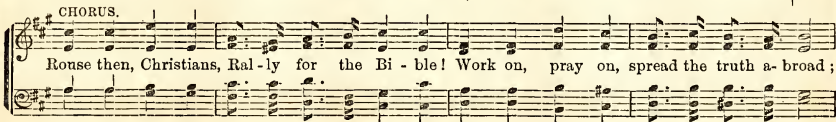


1. Guard the Bi - ble well, All its foes re - pel, The sweet sto - ry tell Of the Lord ;  
 2. Book of love di - vine, Pre - cious word of thine, Let it ev - er shine All a - broad ;  
 3. Shout the Bi - ble song, Swell the night-y throng, In the cause be strong, Of the right ;  
 4. O, ye Christian band, For this Bi - ble stand, By the Lord's command, Ne'er give o'er ;

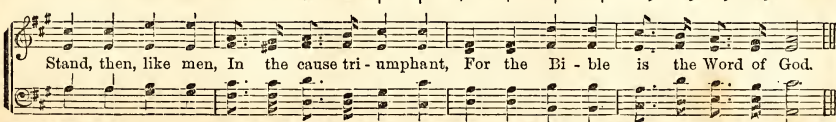


Guard what God revealed, As our sun and shield ; Nev - er, nev - er yield His ho - ly word.  
 In the Spir - it's might, We must win the fight, For this Gos - pel light, The truth of God,  
 Look to God in prayer, When the foe you dare, And for - ev - er wear His ar - mor bright.  
 Lead the ar - my on, Till the strife is done, And the cause is won, For - ev - er - more.

CHORUS.



Rouse then, Christians, Ral - ly for the Bi - ble ! Work on, pray on, spread the truth a - broad ;



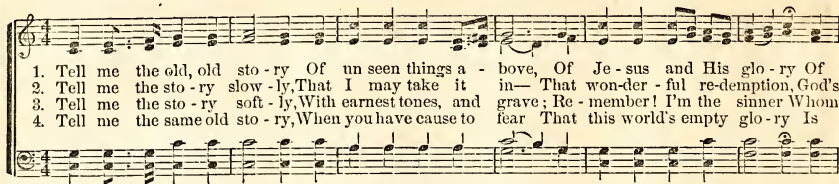
Stand, then, like men, In the cause tri - umphant, For the Bi - ble is the Word of God.



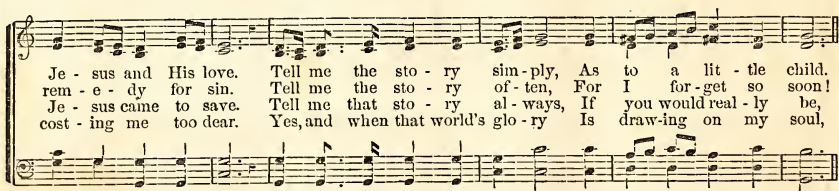
## THE OLD, OLD STORY.

From "SONGS OF DEVOTION," by per  
W. H. DOANE.

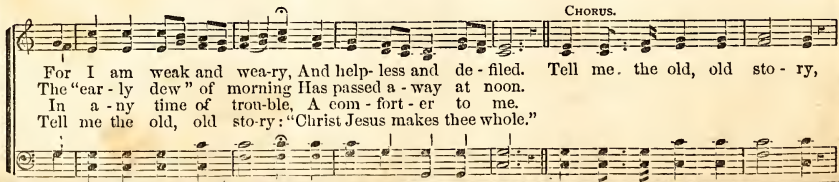
"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."—Gal. 2: 20.



1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry Of  
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's  
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earnest tones, and grave; Re - member! I'm the sinner Whom  
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's empty glo - ry Is



Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child.  
rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry of - ten, For I for - get so soon!  
Je - sus came to save. Tell me that sto - ry al - ways, If you would real - ly be,  
cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is draw - ing on my soul,



CHORUS.  
For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed. Tell me. the old, old sto - ry,  
The "ear - ly dew" of morning Has passed a - way at noon.  
In a - ny time of trou - ble, A com - fort - er to me.  
Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."



# THE OLD, OLD STORY. Concluded.

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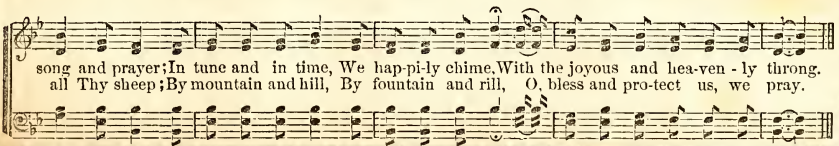
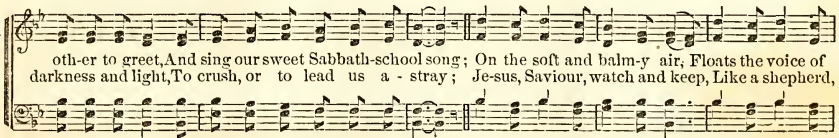


Words by Rev. A. KENYON.

## CHILDREN, HASTEN WE AWAY.

R. L.

"Enter into his courts with praise."—Psalms 100: 4.





"At thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."—Psalms 16: 11

1. Breaking thro' the clouds that gather O'er the christian's natal skies, Distant beams, like floods of glory,  
 2. Yet a lit - tle while we lin - ger, Ere we reach our journey's end; Yet a lit - tle while to la - bor,  
 3. O the bliss of life e - ter - nal! O the long unbroken rest! In the gold - en fields of pleasure,

Fill the soul with glad surprise; And we al - most hear the e - cho Of the pure and ho - ly throng,  
 Ere the evening shades descend; Then we'll lay us down to slumber, But the night will soon be o'er;  
 In the re - gion of the blest. But, to see our dear Redeem - er, And be - fore His throne to fall,

## CHORUS.

In the bright, the bright for - ev - er, In the summer-land of song. On the banks beyond the riv - er,  
 In the bright, the bright for - ev - er, We shall wake, to sleep no more.  
 There to hear His gracious welcome—Will be sweeter far than all.

*ritard.*  
 We shall meet, no more to sev - er; In the bright, the bright forever, In the summer-land of song.



# O, COME TO CHRIST.

"If any man will come after me, let him deny himself."—Matt. 16 : 24.

1. O come to Christ! a sin - gle glance Would melt your doubts a-way ; One glance would flood you  
2. O come to Christ! He waits for you : Long has He, wait - ing stood ; He stoops to ask you  
3. O come to Christ! the world has proved To thee a brok - en reed ; Thon canst not trust what  
4. O come to Christ for peace, for rest, For all thy heart can crave ; For tri - umph o - ver

## CHORUS.

with His light, In an e - ter - nal day. O come with - out de - lay, O  
for your heart ; He yearns to do you good.  
al - ways fails In times of sor - est need.  
pain and loss, The death - bed and the grave.  
O come, O come with - out de - lay, O

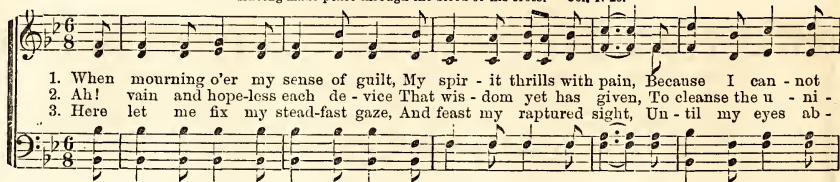
come..... to - day ! O come to Christ! a sin - gle glance Would melt your doubts away.  
come, O come with - out de - lay.



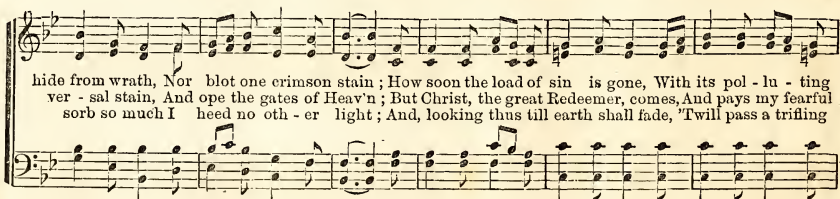
# 110 Words by Rev. SIDNEY DYER. LOOKING AT THE CROSS.

R. L.

"Having made peace through the blood of his cross."—Col. 1: 20.

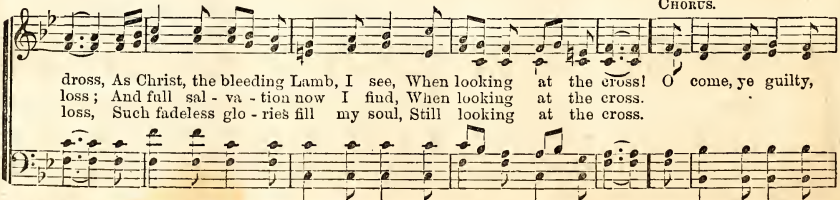


1. When mourning o'er my sense of guilt, My spir - it thrills with pain, Because I can - not  
 2. Ah! vain and hope-less each de - vice That wis - dom yet has given, To cleanse the u - ni -  
 3. Here let me fix my stead-fast gaze, And feast my raptured sight, Un - til my eyes ab -



hide from wrath, Nor blot one crimson stain; How soon the load of sin is gone, With its pol - lu - ting  
 ver - sal stain, And ope the gates of Heav'n; But Christ, the great Redeemer, comes, And pays my fearful  
 sorb so much I heed no oth - er light; And, looking thus till earth shall fade, 'Twill pass a trifling

CHORUS.

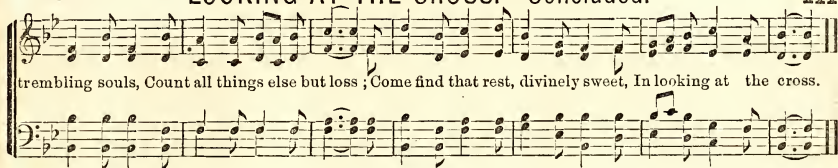


cross, As Christ, the bleeding Lamb, I see, When looking at the cross! O come, ye guilty,  
 loss; And full sal - va - tion now I find, When looking at the cross.  
 loss, Such fadeless glo - ries fill my soul, Still looking at the cross.



# LOOKING AT THE CROSS. Concluded.

111



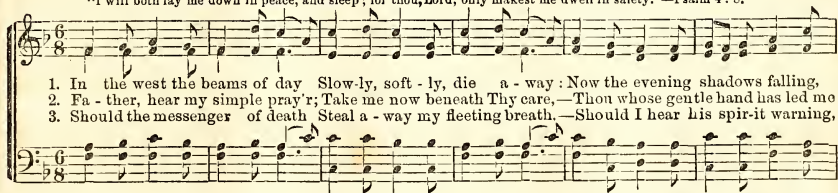
trembling souls, Count all things else but loss ; Come find that rest, divinely sweet, In looking at the cross.

Words by  
FANNY CROSBY.

## NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP.

T. J. COOK.

"I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep ; for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."—Psalm 4 : 8.



1. In the west the beams of day Slow-ly, soft - ly, die a - way : Now the evening shadows falling,
2. Fa - ther, hear my simple pray'r ; Take me now beneath Thy care, —Thou whose gentle hand has led me
3. Should the messenger of death Steal a - way my fleeting breath, —Should I hear his spir-it warning,



All my bet-ter tho'ts re-calling, Wrap the earth in silence deep ; Now I lay me down to sleep.  
All day long, and kindly fed me, Still thy child in safe-ty keep, While I lay me down to sleep.  
Ere the dew - y light of morning, —Still thy child in safe-ty keep ; Let me wake no more to sleep.

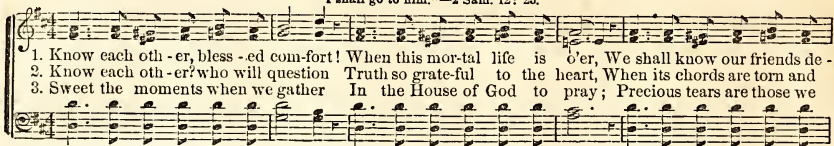


## WE SHALL KNOW EACH OTHER THERE.

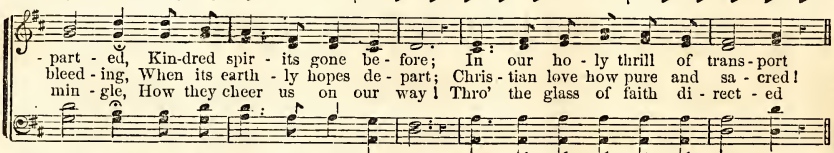
W. H. DOANE.  
by per.

Words by FANNY CROSBY. Answer to "SHALL WE KNOW EACH OTHER THERE."

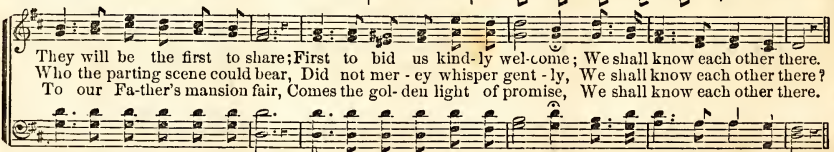
"I shall go to him."—2 Sam. 12: 23.



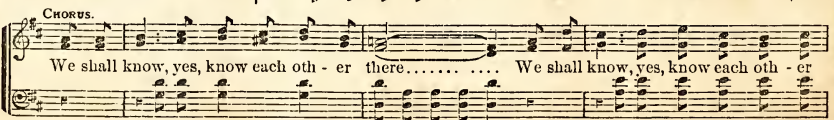
1. Know each oth - er, bless - ed com - fort! When this mor - tal life is o'er, We shall know our friends de -  
 2. Know each oth - er? who will question Truth so grate - ful to the heart, When its chords are torn and  
 3. Sweet the moments when we gather In the House of God to pray; Precious tears are those we



- part - ed, Kin - dred spir - its gone be - fore; In our ho - ly thrill of trans - port  
 bleed - ing, When its earth - ly hopes de - part; Chris - tian love how pure and sa - cred!  
 min - gle, How they cheer us on our way! Thro' the glass of faith di - rect - ed



They will be the first to share; First to bid us kind - ly wel - come; We shall know each other there.  
 Who the parting scene could bear, Did not mer - cy whisper gent - ly, We shall know each other there?  
 To our Fa - ther's mansion fair, Comes the gol - den light of promise, We shall know each other there.



CHORUS.  
 We shall know, yes, know each oth - er there..... We shall know, yes, know each oth - er

We shall know

each

other, we shall know,

we shall know each oth - er



# WE SHALL KNOW EACH OTHER THERE. Concluded.

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there, We shall meet be-side the crys - tal riv - er, We shall know each oth - er there.

there, We shall know.

Words by E. D. JONES.

## JESUS, I AM COMING. (Infant class.)

W. H. DOANE.

"Thy face, Lord, will I seek."—Psalms, 27: 8.

1. Je - sus, let me come to thee; Low - ly now I bend the knee; Ev - er at thy feet I'll bow;  
2. Je - sus, may I come to thee? Hum - ble, con - trite I will be; Cost - ly gifts I can - not bring,

### CHORUS.

Help me as I make this vow. Yes, I am com - ing, Yes, I am com - ing,  
But will own thee as my King.

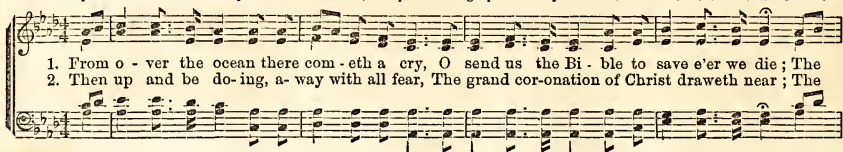
Yes, I am com - ing To Je - sus my King.

3 Jesus, I will come to thee;  
Faithful I will always be;  
Now I give thee all my heart;  
We can never, never part.—*Cho.*

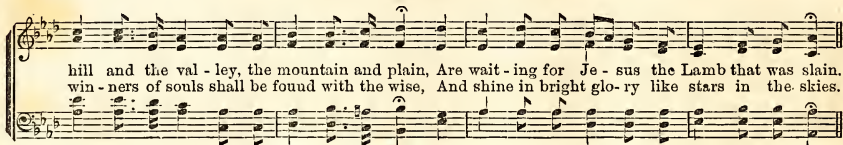


## THE LAST COMMISSION. (Missionary.)

Words by J. R. OSGOOD. "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." Mark 16: 15. W. H. DOANE.



1. From o - ver the ocean there com - eth a cry, O send us the Bi - ble to save e'er we die; The  
2. Then up and be do - ing, a - way with all fear, The grand cor - onation of Christ draweth near; The



hill and the val - ley, the mountain and plain, Are wait - ing for Je - sus the Lamb that was slain.  
win - ners of souls shall be found with the wise, And shine in bright glo - ry like stars in the skies.

## CHORUS.



Then shout! shout the tid - ings o - ver land and sea, Till eve - ry na - tion the call o - bey; O



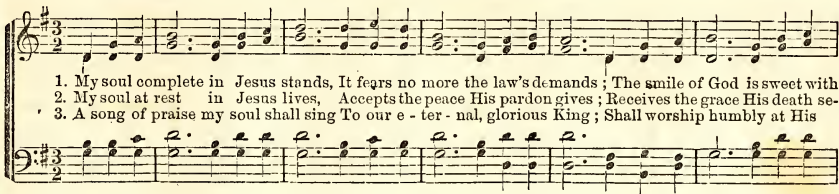
send the blessed gos - pel o - ver land and sea. Till eve - ry - where the soul is free.



# HE PAID THE DEBT.

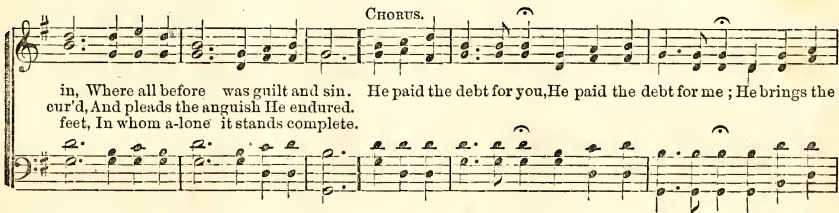
R. L. 115

"Owed him ten thousand talents."—Matt. 18 : 24



1. My soul complete in Jesus stands, It fears no more the law's demands ; The smile of God is sweet with.  
 2. My soul at rest in Jesus lives, Accepts the peace His pardon gives ; Receives the grace His death se-  
 3. A song of praise my soul shall sing To our e - ter - nal, glorious King ; Shall worship humbly at His

CHORUS.



in, Where all before was guilt and sin. He paid the debt for you, He paid the debt for me ; He brings the  
 cur'd, And pleads the anguish He endured.  
 feet, In whom a-lone it stands complete.



cap - tive lib - er - ty ; His truth can make the sin - ner free ; His blood was shed for you and me.



# "TIS I! BE NOT AFRAID!"

J. H. TENNEY. by per.

"It is I; be not afraid."--Matt. 14: 27.

1. Toss'd with rough winds, and faint with fear, A - bove the tem - pest, soft and clear, What  
 2. These rag - ing winds, this surg - ing sea, Bear not a breath of wrath to thee: That  
 3. Mine eyes are watching by thy bed, Mine arms are un - der - neath thy head, My  
 4. When on the oth - er side, thy feet Shall rest where wel - come thousands meet, One

CHORUS.

still, small ac - cents greet mine ear? 'Tis I! be not a - afraid!  
 storm has all been spent on me; 'Tis I! be not a - afraid!  
 bless - ing is a - round thee shed; 'Tis I! be not a - afraid!  
 well-known voice thy heart shall greet; 'Tis I! be not a - afraid!

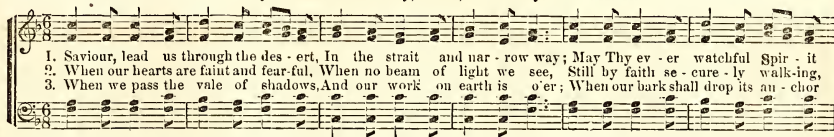
I!.... 'Tis I!

'Tis I! be not a - afraid, 'Tis I! thy Lord, thy Life, thy Light, 'Tis I! be not a - afraid!

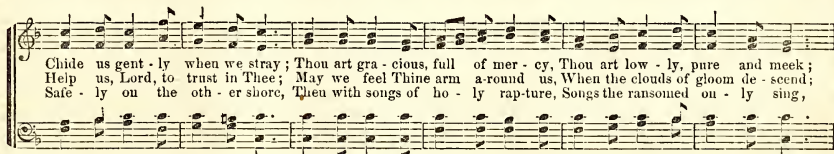


## SAVIOUR, LEAD US.

"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."—Heb. 11: 16.



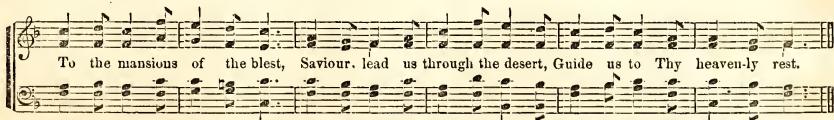
1. Saviour, lead us through the des - ert, In the strait and nar - row way; May Thy ev - er watchful Spir - it  
2. When our hearts are faint and fear - ful, When no beam of light we see, Still by faith se - cure - ly walk - ing,  
3. When we pass the vale of shadows, And our work on earth is o'er; When our bark shall drop its an - chor



Chide us gent - ly when we stray; Thou art gra - cious, full of mer - cy, Thou art low - ly, pure and meek;  
Help us, Lord, to trust in Thee; May we feel Thine arm a - round us, When the clouds of gloom de - scend;  
Safe - ly on the oth - er shore, Then with songs of ho - ly rap - ture, Songs the ransomed on - ly sing,



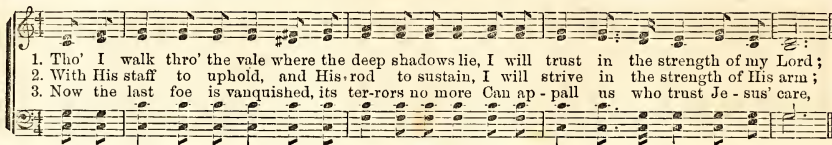
CHORUS.  
We would take Thy yoke up - on us, Hold us up, for we are weak. Go - ing home, go - ing home,  
Still be - liev - ing, nev - er doubting, Thou wilt keep us to the end.  
We will praise the bless - ed Sav - iour, Christ, our Prophet, Priest, and King.



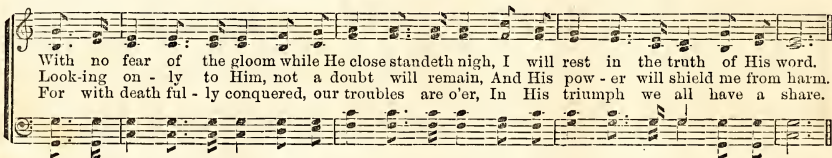
To the mansions of the blest, Saviour, lead us through the desert, Guide us to Thy heav - en - ly rest.



"Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil."—Psalms. 23 : 4.

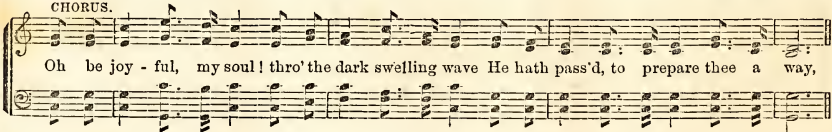


1. Tho' I walk thro' the vale where the deep shadows lie, I will trust in the strength of my Lord ;  
2. With His staff to uphold, and His rod to sustain, I will strive in the strength of His arm ;  
3. Now the last foe is vanquished, its ter-rors no more Can ap-pall us who trust Je-sus' care,

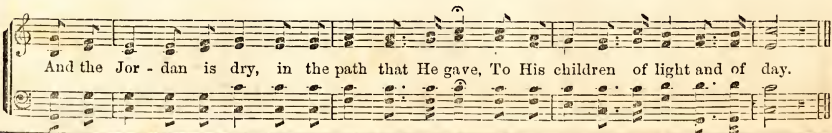


With no fear of the gloom while He close standeth nigh, I will rest in the truth of His word.  
Look-ing on - ly to Him, not a doubt will remain, And His pow-er will shield me from harm.  
For with death-ful-ly conquered, our troubles are o'er, In His triumph we all have a share.

## CHORUS.



Oh be joy-ful, my soul ! thro' the dark swelling wave He hath pass'd, to prepare thee a way,



And the Jor-dan is dry, in the path that He gave, To His children of light and of day.



# WHAT WILT THOU HAVE US TO DO ?

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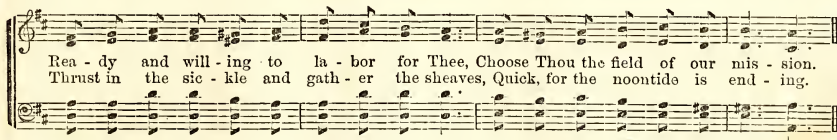
Words by FANNY CROSBY.

"Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?"—Acts 9: 6.

P. P. VAN ARSDALE.



1. What wilt Thou have us do, Je - sus, our Lord? This be our earn - est pe - ti - tion ;  
2. Lift up your eyes, 'tis the Saviour's command ; See how the bright grain is bend - ing !

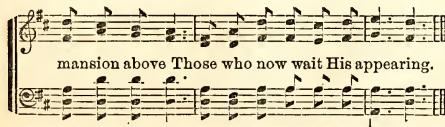


Rea - dy and will - ing to la - bor for Thee, Choose Thou the field of our mis - sion.  
Thrust in the sic - kle and gath - er the sheaves, Quick, for the noontide is end - ing.

## CHORUS.



Work, while the day lasteth, night is at hand ; Work, for the prospect is cheering ; Je - sus will call to His



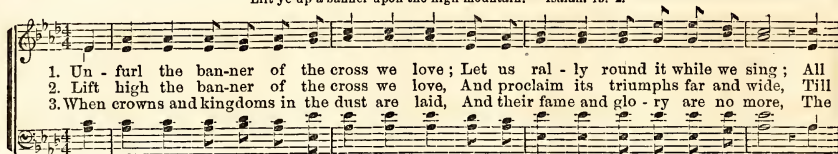
mansion above Those who now wait His appearing.

3.  
Teachers and Scholars there's labor for you ;  
Now, for the harvest preparing,  
Do with your might what your hand finds to do,  
Cheerful, but never despairing.  
Work, while the day, &c.



## UNFURL THE BANNER.

"Lift ye up a banner upon the high mountain."—Isaiah. 13: 2.

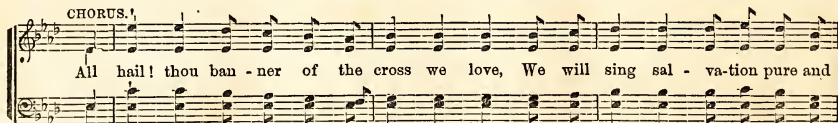


1. Un - furl the ban-ner of the cross we love; Let us ral - ly round it while we sing; All  
 2. Lift high the ban-ner of the cross we love, And proclaim its triumphs far and wide, Till  
 3. When crowns and kingdoms in the dust are laid, And their fame and glo - ry are no more, The

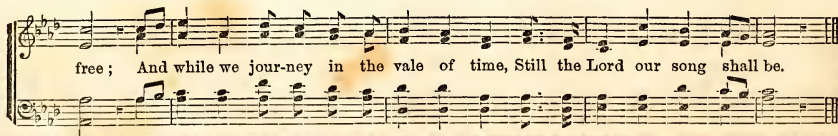


praise and hon - or to the Lamb of God! He shall reign, our Sav - iour-King.  
 all the na - tions of the earth shall hear Of a Sav - iour cru - ci - fied.  
 blood-stained ban - ner of the cross we love Shall be sung from shore to shore.

CHORUS.



All hail! thou ban - ner of the cross we love, We will sing sal - va-tion pure and



free; And while we jour-ney in the vale of time, Still the Lord our song shall be.



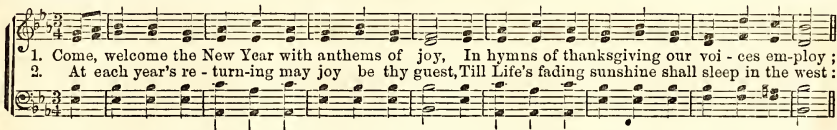
# HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU.

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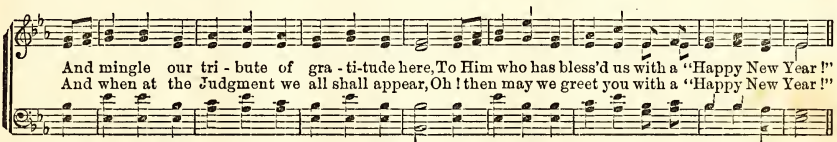
Words for this work, by L.

"We spend our years as a tale."—Psalms. 90: 9.

R. L.

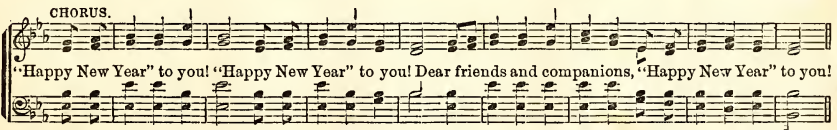


1. Come, welcome the New Year with anthems of joy, In hymns of thanksgiving our voi - ces em - ploy ;  
2. At each year's re - turn-ing may joy be thy guest, Till Life's fading sunshine shall sleep in the west :

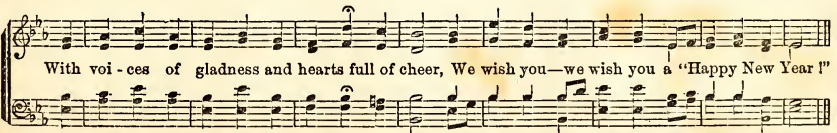


And mingle our tri - bute of gra - ti-tude here, To Him who has bless'd us with a "Happy New Year !"  
And when at the Judgment we all shall appear, Oh ! then may we greet you with a "Happy New Year !"

CHORUS.



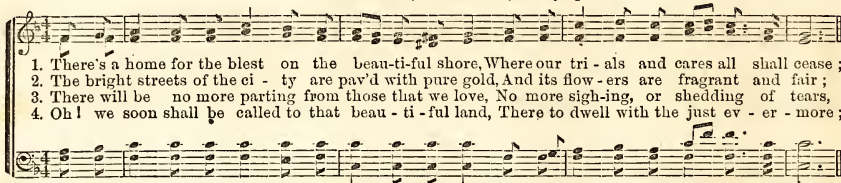
"Happy New Year" to you! "Happy New Year" to you! Dear friends and companions, "Happy New Year" to you!



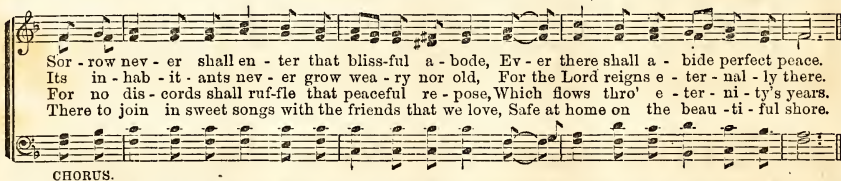
With voi - ces of gladness and hearts full of cheer, We wish you—we wish you a "Happy New Year !"



"And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying."—Rev. 21: 4.



1. There's a home for the blest on the beau-ti-ful shore, Where our tri-als and cares all shall cease;  
 2. The bright streets of the ci - ty are pav'd with pure gold, And its flow-ers are fragrant and fair;  
 3. There will be no more parting from those that we love, No more sigh-ing, or shedding of tears,  
 4. Oh! we soon shall be called to that beau - ti - ful land, There to dwell with the just ev - er - more;



Sor - row nev - er shall en - ter that bliss-ful a - bode, Ev - er there shall a - bide perfect peace.  
 Its in - hab - it - ants nev - er grow wea - ry nor old, For the Lord reigns e - ter - nal - ly there.  
 For no dis - cords shall ruf - fle that peaceful re - pose, Which flows thro' e - ter - ni - ty's years.  
 There to join in sweet songs with the friends that we love, Safe at home on the beau - ti - ful shore.

## CHORUS.



On that beau - ti - ful shore, Where the bright angels stay, All our sor - row and pain will be o'er;  
 Oh! we long to go home to that beau - ti - ful land, There to rest, sweet-ly rest, ev - er - more.



# SEEK THE SAVIOUR.

W. H. DOANE.

123

"Those that seek me early shall find me,"—Prov. 8 : 17.

DUET.

1. Seek the face and fa - vor of our gen - tle Saviour ; He will lead us onward, bearing every care ;  
2. In that land of glo - ry, we will tell the sto - ry, Tell a Saviour's mercy, boundless, pure and free ;

*Fine.*  
Where no ties will sev - er, we shall rest for - ev - er ; Yonder is the pearly gate, our home is there.  
There, with joy as - cend - ing, all our tri - als end - ing, Dear Re - deem - er, we will give the praise to Thee.

D. S. There, no pain or sadness ; All is joy and gladness, In the fair and sunny clime where all is love.  
D. S. Thro' the heavenly portal, Up to joys im - mor - tal, Up to blessed mansions ev - er bright and fair.

*D. S. ♯*  
When with rapture singing, When our harps are ringing, Sweetly the hours will glide on a - bove ;  
Trust in God thy Saviour, He will grant thee fa - vor ; Thy wea - ry spir - it His hand will bear,

*N. B.* The first two Braces may be sung as a Duet, with fine effect.



## GLORY TO JESUS!

R. L.

"Jesus the mediator of the new covenant."—Heb. 12: 24.

1. Je-sus! Je-sus! crown of our hope and re-joic-ing, Lamb of God! the Cru-ci-fied One, the Slain—  
 2. Je-sus! Master! go-ing a-bout in Thy goodness, Patient, sin-less, do-ing the Father's will—  
 3. Je-sus! Savi-our! look we to Cal-va-ry's mountain, Sa-cred Head! with pitiless thorn-wreath bound—

Bless-ed Babe! with singing of an-gels a-bove Thee, Savi-our-king! who low in the stall hast lain—  
 Ling'ring now so near to our storm-beaten spir-its, Glad we hear Thee whispering, "Peace, be still,"  
 Man of Sorrows! brought as a lamb to the slaugh-ter—Blood of cleansing! flowing from ev-ery wound—

Lo! we hail Thee, bending in glad ad-o-ra-tion, Lord of Glo-ry! dwell-ing in light on high:  
 Gen-tle Shepherd! bearing the lambs in Thy bo-som, Lest some harm the ten-der-est should be-fall,  
 Lord ascend-ed! ev-er for us in-ter-ced-ing—Wondrous Love! Thy power shall never cease;

But our hearts are melted, Thou ho-ly child Je-sus, When we catch Thy pit-i-ful, ten-der cry.  
 Ev-er yearn-ing o-ver the weak and the straying, Known of Thee, Thine own Thou wilt surely call.  
 King of kings! we hail Thee with joyful ho-san-nas, Victor-crowned! forev-er the Prince of Peace!



Words by AGNES BURNLEY.

# REJOICE, REJOICE.

T. F. SEWARD. by per 125

"Rejoice in the Lord alway,"--Phil. 4: 4.

1. Re - joice, rejoice, and sing the song of ju - bi - lee, For Christ the Lord, came down from sin to  
2. Oh! send abroad the sto - ry of His life and love, To save the world, He left His glorious

*D. C.* Re - joice, re-joice, and sing the song of ju - bi - lee, For Christ, the Lord, came down from sin to

*Fine.*

set us free, And tho' our sin be great, His promise will en - dure, In Je - sus' blood we  
home a - bove To dwell up - on the earth; To suf - fer death and shame, Oh! glorious news! all

*set us free.*

*D. C.*

may be washed, And be for - ev - er pure.  
may be saved Who trust His blessed name.

3.

I'll give my heart to Him who gave His life for me;  
He'll wash me in the blood He shed upon the tree;  
I'll rest upon His love,  
And hold His promise fast;  
And when this toilsome life is o'er  
I'll dwell with Him at last.



## ONWARD! ONWARD!

A. J. POWELL, by per.

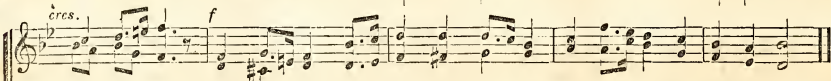
"Go ye therefore, and teach all nations." Matt. 28:19.



1. On - ward! on - ward! men of heaven, Lift the Gos-pel ban - ner high; Rest not, till its  
 2. Where the Arc - tic O - cean thunders, Where the tropics fierce-ly glow, Broad-ly spread the  
 3. Rude in speech, or grim in feat-ure, Dark in spir - it, though they be, Show that light to



light is giv - en, Star of ev - ery Pa - gan sky: Lift it where the pil - grim stranger Faints in Asia's  
 page of wonders, Bid its heal - ing radiance flow: India marks its lustre - stealing; Shivering Greenland  
 ev - ery creature, Prince or vas - sal, bond or free. Lo! they haste to ev - ery na - tion; Host on host the



burn - ing ray; Bid the red - brow'd for - est ran - ger Hail it, ere it fades a - way.  
 feels it rays Af - ric's sons, in de - serts kneeling, Pour at length their strains of praise.  
 ranks sup - ply: On - ward! Christ is your sal - va - tion, And your death is vic - to - ry.





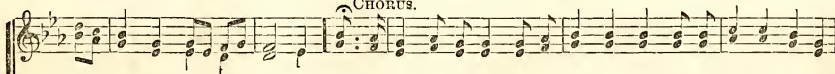
"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—Heb. 6: 19.  
*Not too fast.*



1. There is a hope that nev-er dies, A light that beams for-ever, A star whose beam cannot grow dark,
2. The blight of earth, its changing scenes That shadow life's to-morrow. Change not the vivid rays that shine
3. It is the hope—the Christian's hope—That calms the troubled spirit, And bids him wait, with patient heart,



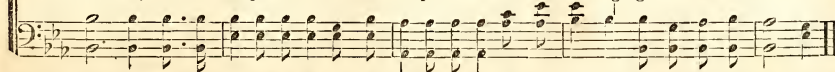
## CHORUS.



A sun that sets, no, nev-er. O, the hope! blessed hope of the Christian soul, 'Tis a star that shines for  
 E'en in the hour of sorrow.  
 For joys that saints in-her-it.



ev - er, O the hope! Blessed hope! And its cheering light he lo - ses, nev - er.



Blessed hope, Blessed hope.



## HERE AGAIN WE MEET YOU. (For S. S. Concert.)

REV. A. KENYON.

"Cry, gather together."—Jer. 4: 5.

R. L.

1. All hail the friends of Truth and Right! We joy once more to meet you, And, on this love-ly  
 2. Thrice welcome, brother, sister, friend; Come share our so-cial pleas-ure; Let hearts and voi-ces  
 3. With grate-ful heart and tune-ful voice, We raise our ho-ly ban-ner; In Je-sus' name we  
 4. In Him we hope, of Him we sing, We hail Him as our Sav-iour; With swelling song let

## REFRAIN.

Sabbath night, With song a - gain to greet you. Join the throng, Lift the song; Here a - gain we  
 sweetly blend In mu - sic's soft-est meas-ure.  
 all re-joice, And shout a loud ho - san - na.  
 Heav-en ring; We'll crown Him King forev - er.

meet you; Fel - low work-ers of the Lord, With song a - gain we greet you.



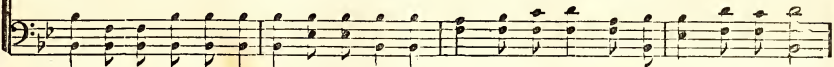
"Lord, save us ; we perish."—Matt. 8 : 25.



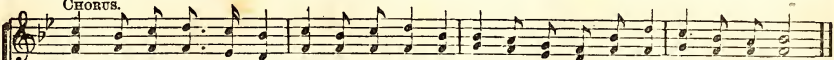
1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pi-ty from sin and the grave ;
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still he is wait-ing, Waiting the pen-i-tent child to re-ceive ;
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie bur-ied, that grace can res-tore ;
4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty demands it ; Strength for thy la-bor the Lord will provide ;



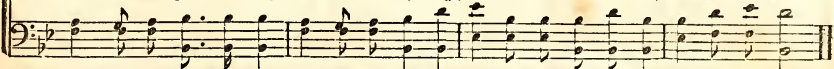
Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall-en, Tell them of Je-sus, the mighty to save.  
 Plead with them earnest-ly, Plead with them gently, He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve.  
 Touch'd by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by kindness, Chords that were broken will vi-brate once more.  
 Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them ; Tell the poor wand'rer, a Sav-iour has died.



## CHORUS.



Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing ; Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save.





## THE EVERLASTING ROCK.

"Their rock is not as our Rock, even our enemies themselves being judges."—Deut. 32: 31.

1. Thy Church, O God, shall rest se-cure, Up - on the Rock of Ag - es ground-ed ; In vain the tempter's  
 2. Up - on this wondrous Rock we rest Our soul's e - ter - nal, full sal - va - tion, Nor fear what mor-tal  
 3. This glorious Rock is Christ, the Lord, The saints most blessed habit - a - tion ; A-wake, O earth ! with

## CHORUS.

power may rage, Beyond its ntmost reach 'tis founded. O praise the Rock, the ev - er-last - ing Rock,  
 men may do, Or Satan's dark and dire temp-ta-tion. Stand on the Rock, secure from ev - ry shock,  
 glad ac-cord, To know the joys of His sal - va - tion.

1st time.

D. S. | 2d time.

The Rock that is firm tho' sin in fu - ry rag - es ; For the Lord is the Rock of Ag - es.



# THE SHADOW OF JESUS' WING.

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Words by Rev. A. J. ROWLAND, "Hide me under the shadow of thy wings."—Psalms. 17: 8.

W. H. DOANE.

*Slow and gentle.*

1. There's rest in the sha - dow of Je - sus' wing, For souls that with sin are op - pressed ; To
2. There's joy in the sha - dow of Je - sus' wing, Such joy as no fear can dis - place ; The
3. There's peace in the sha - dow of Je - sus' wing, The world can - not give or re - move ; Earth's
4. There's life in the sha - dow of Je - sus' wing, Yes, life ev - er - last - ing and pure ; E -

Him they may come and their guilt may bring, With par - don and hope may be blest.  
sweets of sal - va - tion the soul may sing—The glo - ries of shel - ter - ing grace.  
tri - als we dread not, nor death's sharp sting, But safe do we rest in His love.  
ter - ni - ty round us its fear may fling, But He'll our re - demp - tion se - cure.

CHORUS.

There's rest in the shadow, Yes, rest for thee—Rest in the shadow of Je - sus' wing. There's

shel - ter and re - fuge for the wea - ry soul, Who flies to Je - sus' wing.

*ritard.*

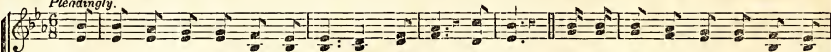


## WHICH WAY.?

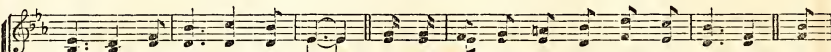
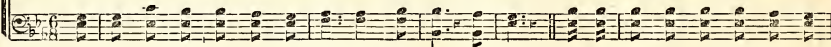
WM. F. SHERWIN.

"Consider your ways."—Hag. 1: 7.

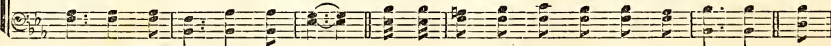
A sweet little girl, whose brother had forsaken the Sabbath school, spoke to him of religion, when he angrily replied: "You and Ellen may go your way, and I will go mine." She tenderly asked him: "Brother, which way are you going?" Those words led him to seek the way of life.

*Plendingly.*

1. Which way are you go - ing, my brother? Which way? which way? Are you treading life's path, or the
2. Your way leads to darkness and sor - row; Beware! Be - ware! O for - sake it to - day, lest to -
3. Then turn to the Sav - iour, dear brother, This day, This day; Come to Je - sus, for - sak - ing all



oth - er That lead - eth a - stray? There's a path that will lead you to glo - ry, Straight -  
mor - row, You fall in the snare; Choose the path of the just that shines ev - er, Like  
oth - er, For He is the way; O come while the Spir - it is call - ing, O -



- way, Straightway; 'Tis re - vealed in the gos - pel's sweet sto - ry, O seek it to - day.  
day, Like day; It will light you a - cross the dark riv - er, — O fol - low its ray.  
- bey, O - bey; Heed the mes - sage like sweet mu - sic fall - ing, No lon - ger de - lay.

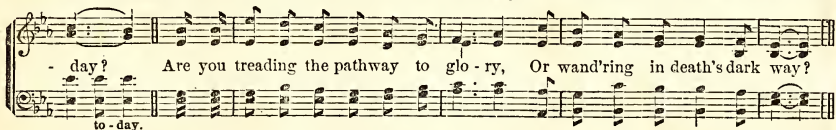
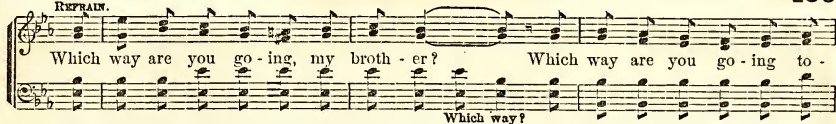




# WHICH WAY? Concluded.

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REFRAIN.

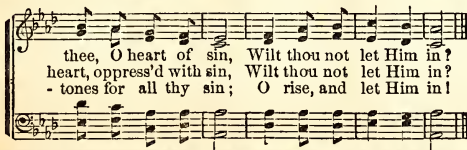
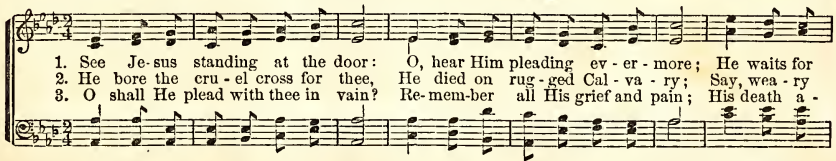


Words by  
W. BENNETT.

## WAITING SAVIOUR.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

"Behold, I stand at the door."—Rev. 3 : 20.



4.  
He'll bring thee joy from heav-<sup>n</sup> above,  
He'll bring thee pardon, peace and love,  
And wash thy soul from every sin;  
O let the Saviour in!



## THE RIFTED ROCK.

"He smote the rock."—Ps. 78: 20.

1. In the Rift - ed Rock I'm resting, Sure and safe from all a-larm ; Storms and bil-lows have u -  
 2. Many a storm - y sea I've traversed, Many a tempest-shock have known, Have been driven, without

nit - ed All in vain to do me harm ; In the Rift - ed Rock I'm rest-ing, Surf is  
 an - chor, On the bar - ren shores, and lone ; Yet I now have found a ha - ven, Nev - er

CHORUS.—In the Rift - ed Rock I'm rest-ing, Sure and

dash - ing at my feet, Storm-clouds dark are o'er me hovering, Yet my rest is all complete.  
 moved by tem-pest shock, Where my soul is safe for - ev - er, In the bless - ed Rift - ed Rock.

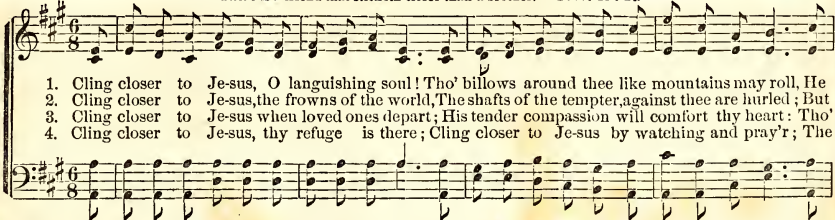
safe from all a-larm ; Storms and bil - lows have u - nit - ed All in vain to do me harm.

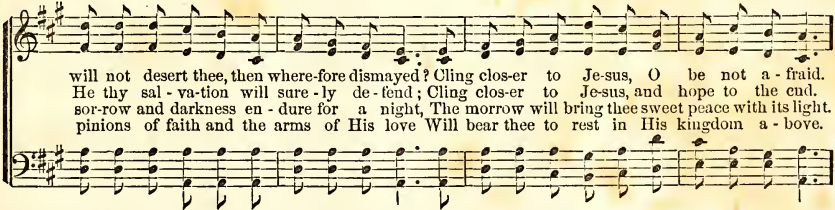
*D. S. for Chorus.*



# CLING CLOSER TO JESUS.

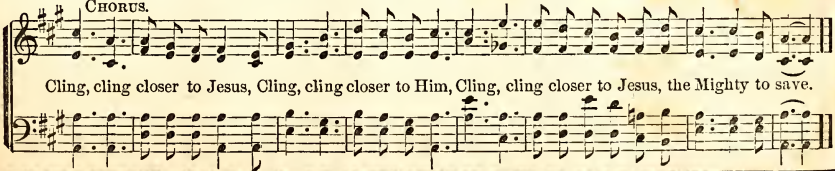
"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18 : 24.

- 
1. Cling closer to Je-sus, O languishing soul! Tho' billows around thee like mountains may roll, He
  2. Cling closer to Je-sus, the frowns of the world, The shafts of the tempter, against thee are hurled; But
  3. Cling closer to Je-sus when loved ones depart; His tender compassion will comfort thy heart: Tho'
  4. Cling closer to Je-sus, thy refuge is there; Cling closer to Je-sus by watch-ing and pray'r; The



will not desert thee, then where-fore dismayed? Cling clos-er to Je-sus, O be not a - fraid.  
He thy sal - va-tion will sure - ly de-fend; Cling clos-er to Je-sus, and hope to the end.  
sor-row and darkness en - dure for a night, The morrow will bring thee sweet peace with its light.  
pinions of faith and the arms of His love Will bear thee to rest in His kingdom a - bove.

## CHORUS.

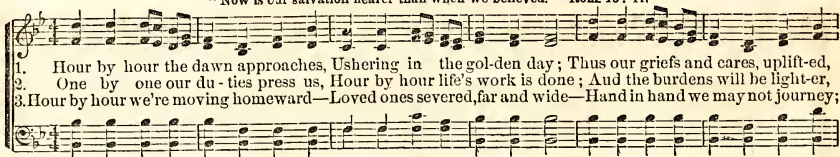


Cling, cling closer to Jesus, Cling, cling closer to Him, Cling, cling closer to Jesus, the Mighty to save.

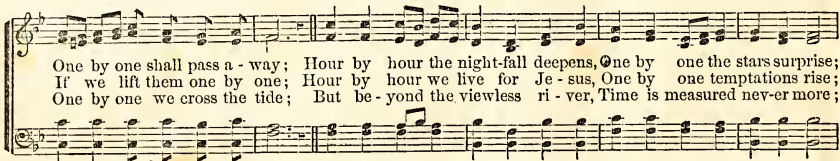


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"Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."—Rom. 13: 11.

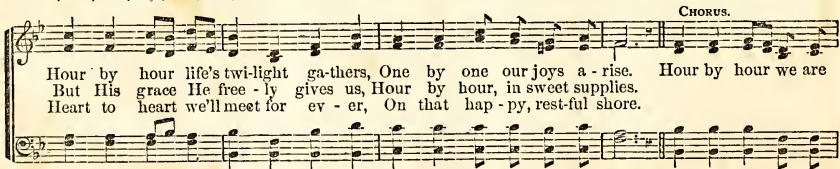


1. Hour by hour the dawn approaches, Ushering in the golden day; Thus our griefs and cares, uplifted,  
 2. One by one our duties press us, Hour by hour life's work is done; And the burdens will be lighter,  
 3. Hour by hour we're moving homeward—Loved ones severed, far and wide—Hand in hand we may not journey;

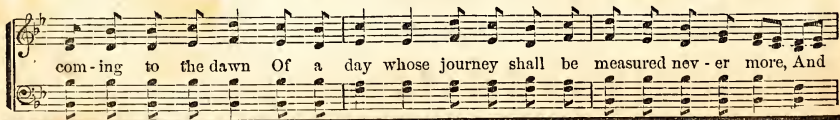


One by one shall pass a-way; Hour by hour the night-fall deepens, One by one the stars surprise;  
 If we lift them one by one; Hour by hour we live for Je-sus, One by one temptations rise;  
 One by one we cross the tide; But beyond the viewless river, Time is measured never more;

CHORUS.



Hour by hour life's twilight gathers, One by one our joys arise. Hour by hour we are  
 But His grace He freely gives us, Hour by hour, in sweet supplies.  
 Heart to heart we'll meet for ever, On that happy, restful shore.

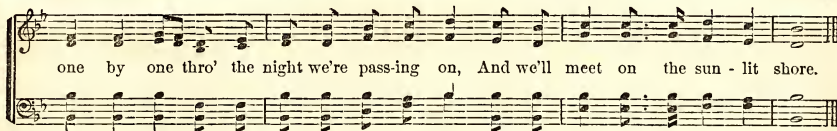


coming to the dawn Of a day whose journey shall be measured never more, And



# HOUR BY HOUR. Concluded.

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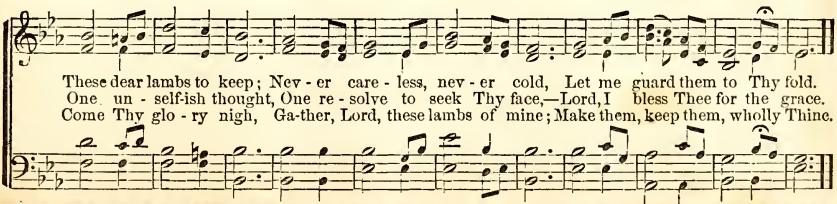
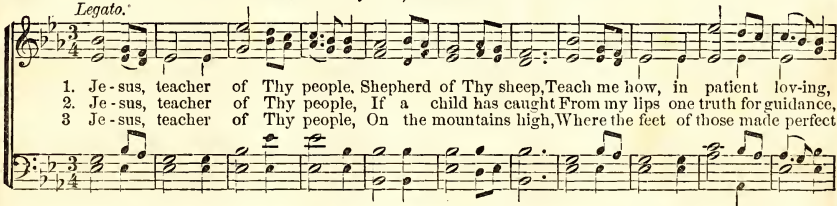


## JESUS, TEACHER OF THY PEOPLE.

R. L.

"Lead me in thy truth, and teach me."—Psal. 25 : 5.

*Legato.*



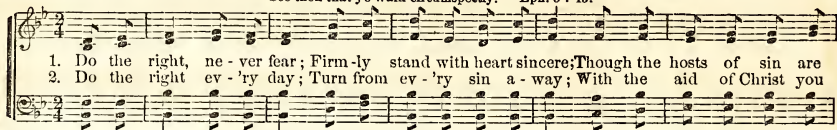


## DO THE RIGHT, NEVER FEAR.

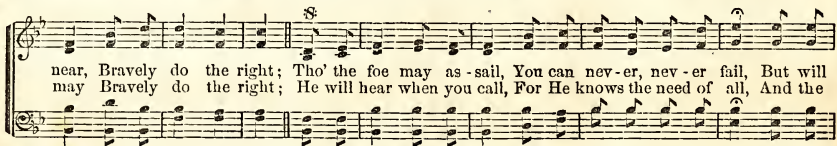
Words by DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

W. H. DOANE.

"See then that ye walk circumspectly."—Eph. 5 : 15.

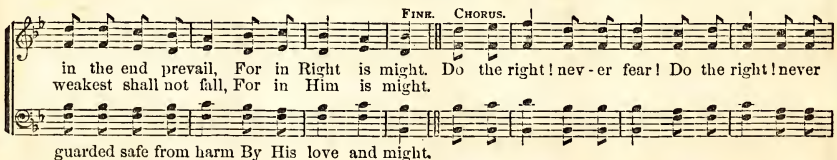


1. Do the right, ne - ver fear; Firm - ly stand with heart sincere; Though the hosts of sin are  
 2. Do the right ev - 'ry day; Turn from ev - 'ry sin a - way; With the aid of Christ you



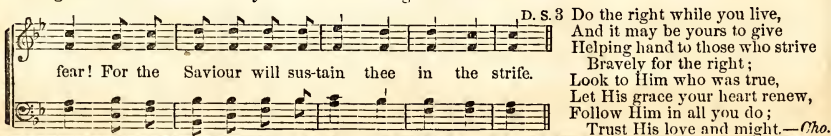
near, Bravely do the right; Tho' the foe may as - sail, You can nev - er, nev - er fail, But will  
 may Bravely do the right; He will hear when you call, For He knows the need of all, And the

D. S. In His strength we are strong, As we struggle with the wrong, Ev - er



in the end prevail, For in Right is might. Do the right! nev - er fear! Do the right! never  
 weakest shall not fall, For in Him is might.

guarded safe from harm By His love and might.



Do the right while you live,  
 And it may be yours to give  
 Helping hand to those who strive  
 Bravely for the right;  
 Look to Him who was true,  
 Let His grace your heart renew,  
 Follow Him in all you do;  
 Trust His love and might.—*Chor.*

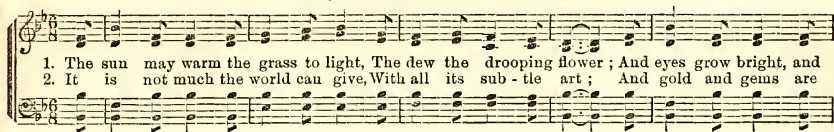


# GENTLE WORDS AND LOVING SMILES.

139

"Be kindly affectioned one to another."—Rom. 12 : 10.

R. L.



1. The sun may warm the grass to light, The dew the drooping flower ; And eyes grow bright, and  
2. It is not much the world can give, With all its sub - tle art ; And gold and gems are



watch the light Of Autum'n's opening hour ; But words that breathe of ten - der - ness, And  
not the things To sat - is - fy the heart ; But, oh ! if those who clus - ter round The



smiles we know are true, Are warm - er than the sum - mer - time, And brighter than the dew.  
al - tar and the hearth Have gen - tle words and lov - ing smiles, How beau - ti - ful is earth !

## REFRAIN.



Gen - tle words ! lov - ing smiles ! O beau - ti - ful are gentle words and loving smiles !  
gen - tle words, lov - ing smiles,



## JESUS, TAKE MY HEART.

"God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever."—Psalms 73: 26.

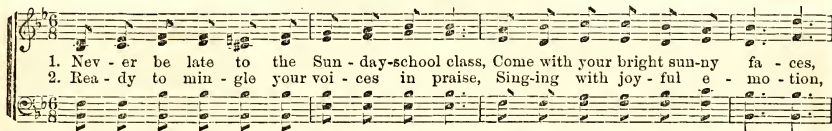
1. Je - sus, take my hand, and lead me Thro' the de - vious way of life ; Be an ev - er -  
 2. Je - sus, take my heart, and keep it By thine all - a - ton - ing power ; Wash a - way the  
 3. Je - sus, Thou art all - a - bid - ing ; I, so prone to go a - stray ; Weak and sin - ful

- dwelling pres - ence, 'Mid the tu - mult and the strife ; Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus,  
 sins that stain it - Add - ed sins of ev - ery hour ; Je - sus, Je - sus, ris - en Je - sus,  
 blind and err - ing, Lead me in Thy per - fect way ; Je - sus, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus,

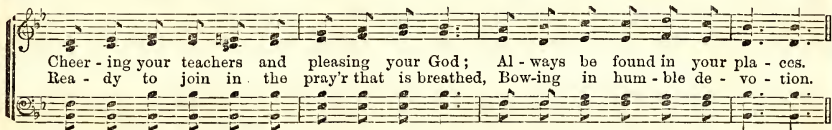
I have brought my woes to Thee ; Surely, I may come, re - joicing, When Thou bid'st the shadows flee.  
 Draw my soul to Thee a - bove ; Place thy seal of peace up - on it ; Warm and shelter with Thy love.  
 Thou wilt hear my faintest call ; Make me Thine, and Thine forever, Rock and Refuge—All in All!



"Suffer the little children to come unto me."—Mark. 10: 14.



1. Nev - er be late to the Sun - day-school class, Come with your bright sun - ny fa - ces,  
2. Rea - dy to min - gle your voi - ces in praise, Sing - ing with joy - ful e - mo - tion,

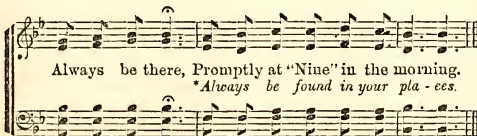


Cheer - ing your teachers and pleasing your God; Al - ways be found in your pla - ces.  
Rea - dy to join in the pray'r that is breathed, Bow - ing in hum - ble de - vo - tion.

## CHORUS.



Nev - er be late, Nev - er be late, Children re - mem - ber the warn - ing, Try to be there,  
\*Come with your bright sunny fa - ces,



Always be there, Promptly at "Nine" in the morning.  
\*Always be found in your pla - ces.

\*Where schools meet at a different hour, use words in italics.

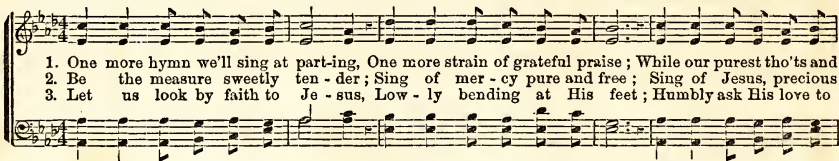
- 3 Always be ready and willing to learn,  
Making your duty a pleasure,  
Trying to follow the Saviour's command,  
Then He will give you a treasure. *Cho.*
- 4 If you are faithful in all that you do,  
Ever your Saviour confessing,  
Then will the Sabbath glide cheerfully by,  
Crowning the week with its blessing. *Cho.*



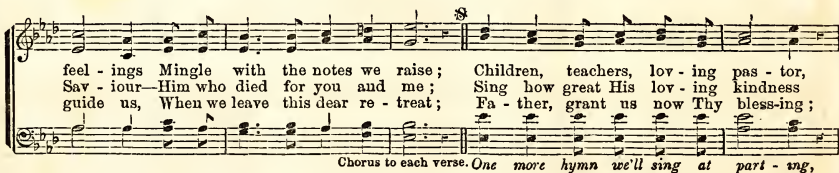
## ONE MORE HYMN.

"His praise shall continually be in my mouth."—Psalms. 34: 1.

Words and Music by GEO. S. WEEKS.

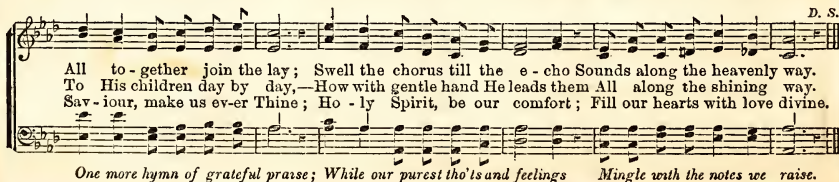


1. One more hymn we'll sing at part-ing, One more strain of grateful praise ; While our purest tho'ts and  
 2. Be the measure sweetly ten - der ; Sing of mer - cy pure and free ; Sing of Jesus, precious  
 3. Let us look by faith to Je - sus, Low - ly bending at His feet ; Humbly ask His love to



feel - ings Mingle with the notes we raise ; Children, teachers, lov - ing pas - tor,  
 Sav - iour—Him who died for you and me ; Sing how great His lov - ing kindness  
 guide us, When we leave this dear re - treat ; Fa - ther, grant us now Thy bless-ing ;

Chorus to each verse. *One more hymn we'll sing at part - ing,*



*D. S.*  
 All to - gether join the lay ; Swell the chorus till the e - cho Sounds along the heavenly way.  
 To His children day by day,—How with gentle hand He leads them All along the shining way.  
 Sav - iour, make us ev - er Thine ; Ho - ly Spirit, be our comfort ; Fill our hearts with love divine.

*One more hymn of grateful praise ; While our purest tho'ts and feelings Mingle with the notes we raise.*

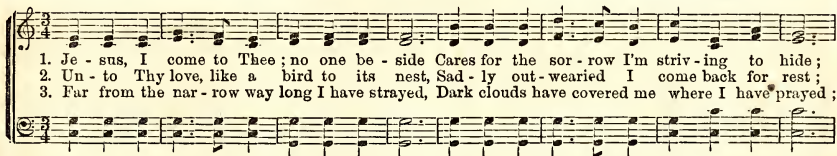


# COMING TO JESUS.

T. F. SEWARD, 143

"The Master is come, and calleth for thee." John 11: 28.

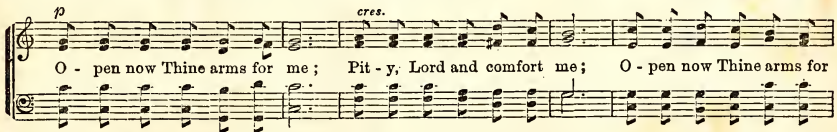
From "The Singer," by per.



1. Je - sus, I come to Thee ; no one be - side Cares for the sor - row I'm striv - ing to hide ;  
 2. Un - to Thy love, like a bird to its nest, Sad - ly out - wearied I come back for rest ;  
 3. Far from the nar - row way long I have strayed, Dark clouds have covered me where I have prayed ;



Helpless and des - o - late, tired with my sin, O - pen Thine arms for me, Lord, take me in !  
 Nothing I bring to Thee, Christ, but my sin, O - pen Thine arms for me, Lord, take me in !  
 Now to Thy mer - cy I come with my sin, Pit - y and comfort me, Lord, take me in !



O - pen now Thine arms for me ; Pit - y, Lord and comfort me ; O - pen now Thine arms for



me, for me, Lord, take me in.

4 Back to Thy dear love for shelter and rest,  
 Flee I, O Lord, like a bird to its nest ;  
 Nothing I bring Thee but sorrow and sin,  
 Open Thine arms for me,  
 Lord, take me in !



## WELCOME HYMN.

Words by MRS. EDGAR M. LEVY.

"Sing and rejoice." Zech. 2: 10.

R. L.

1. Now u - nite our hearts and voices In a song of joy and praise ; Each one gather'd here re -  
 2. We have missed thy solemn counsel Fall - ing on our listening ear, When from week to week as -  
 3. Glad - ly, glad - ly now we greet thee, And a hearty welcome bring ; Teachers, children, joy to

## REFRAIN.

joic - es, And a welcome note we raise. Welcome, welcome, Singing welcome, welcome home,  
 sembled In this place to us most dear.  
 meet thee, And a lov - ing welcome sing.

welcome home,

Welcome, welcome, Singing welcome, welcome home.

- 4 Now to God, our Heavenly Father,  
 Thanks from grateful hearts we pour ;  
 He has kept thee safe from danger,  
 Brought thee back to us once more. —Ref.
- 5 May we all, when life is over,  
 Gather in that heavenly land,  
 Where no farewell words are spoken  
 'Mid the holy joyous band. —Ref.



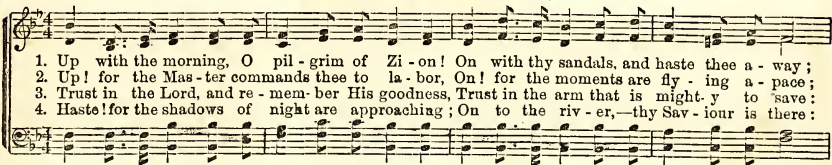
Words by FANNY CROSBY.

# ON, PRESS ON.

W. H. DOANE.

145

"Press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling." Phil. 3: 14.




1. Up with the morning, O pil - grim of Zi - on! On with thy sandals, and haste thee a - way;  
2. Up! for the Mas - ter commands thee to la - bor, On! for the moments are fly - ing a - pace;  
3. Trust in the Lord, and re - mem - ber His goodness, Trust in the arm that is might - y to save;  
4. Haste! for the shadows of night are approaching; On to the riv - er, — thy Sav - iour is there:

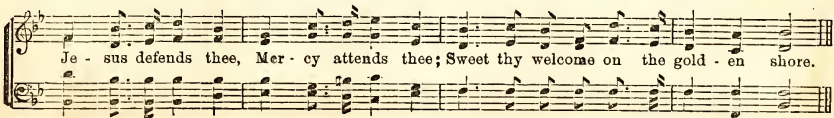


Press to the mark of thy call - ing in Je - sus, Heed not, tho' pleasure in - vite thee to stay.  
Run! and with patience thy journey pur - su - ing, Thine be the crown at the end of the race.  
Sing and rejoice in thy Strength and Redeemer, Tell how He triumph'd o'er death and the grave.  
Shout! for the Sav - iour is gra - cious - ly wait - ing O - ver the riv - er thy spir - it to bear.

## CHORUS.



On, press on, tho' clouds are hang - ing dreari - ly; On, press on, with rapture sing - ing cheer - i - ly;



Je - sus defends thee, Mer - cy attends thee; Sweet thy welcome on the gold - en shore.



## JUBILATE DEO.

"Praise ye the Lord." Psalms. 150: 6.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

*Sprightly.*

Joy, joy, joy to-day! Joy, joy, joy to-day! We are marching on, We are marching on,  
Joy, joy, joy to-day! Joy, joy, joy to-day! Glo-ry be to God, Je-sus is our King;

*p* DUET.*ff* CHORUS.*fz* DUET.

Shout a - loud for Christ our King. Joy to-day, joy to-day! Let the joy - ful cho - rus ring,  
Loud our anthems let us raise. Joy to-day, joy to-day! Praise His name for - ev - er, praise,

*ff* CHORUS.*pp* QUARTET.

As we march a - long; Lift the gos - pel ban - ner high, Sing the cho - rus  
As we march a - long, Let ex - ult - ant an - thems rise, From the full - ness

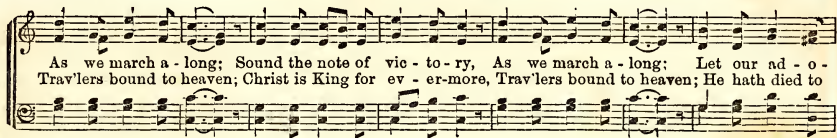
*ff* CHORUS.

of the sky, The Lord our God shall tri-umph o'er His foes. Let sal - va - tion be our plea,  
of the soul, Un - til they reach the ho - ly courts on high. Speak the news from shore to shore,

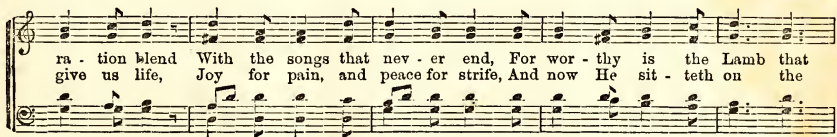


# JUBILATE DEO. Concluded.


147



As we march a - long; Sound the note of vic - to - ry, As we march a - long; Let our ad - o -  
Trav'lers bound to heaven; Christ is King for ev - er - more, Trav'lers bound to heaven; He hath died to




ra - tion blend With the songs that nev - er end, For wor - thy is the Lamb that  
give us life, Joy for pain, and peace for strife, And now He sit - teth on the



once was slain. { Hal - le - lu - jah, Glo - ry be to God, Hal - le - lu - jah,  
throne of God. { Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus is our King; Glo - ry, glo - ry,

Repeat this measure slowly.



Glo - ry be to God, } Glo - ry be to God, Je - sus is our King.  
Je - sus is our King. }



## CLIMBING THE MOUNTAIN.

Words written for this work.

"The mountain of the Lord of Hosts." Zech. 8: 3.

W. H. DOANE.

1. We're climbing the mountain where once the prophet stood ; We're climbing the mountain that  
 2. O, heed not the path - way though rugged steep and cold ; The day - beam is shin - ing, its

lead - eth up to God : We're climbing the mountain the promised land to view : Press  
 light we now be - hold ; Go for - ward, O pil - grim, through per - il, storm, and shade ; The

D.S. We're climbing the mountain, O, soon our long - ing eyes The

*Fine.* CHORUS.  
 on - ward with vig - or, our journey we'll pursue. Climbing the mountain, Trusting in the Lord,  
 Lord is thy keep - er, go forward un - dismayed.  
 glo - ry of Zi - on we'll hail with glad surprise.

D.S.  
 Climbing the mountain ; Hoping in His word :

3 We're climbing the mountain ; our shepherd's voice we hear ;  
 No danger can harm us, His guiding hand is near ;  
 By fountains refreshing, where fields in verdure smile,  
 He leads us when weary, and bids us rest awhile.—*Cho.*

4 We're climbing the mountain ; its summit when we gain,  
 He'll grant us a vision of Canaan's lovely plain ;  
 Then climb we the mountain, till joyful we shall go  
 Where rivers eternal with pure delight shall flow.—*Cho.*



Words by REV. J. SPENCER KENNARD.

## CHEER UP.

R. L. by per. 149

"Be of good cheer."—Matt. 14: 27.

1. Brother of mine, art thou wea - ry, Treading the bleak withered heath? Do sunless skies bend o'er thee  
2. Brother of mine, thou art tread - ing Pathways that he-ros have trod, True courage and constan-cy  
3. Brother of mine, thou art near - ing Por - tals of crys - tal and gold; O, soon will thy Saviour, ap -

CHORUS.

drea - ry, The earth ring - ing hol - low be - neath? Then hope in the God of Cre - a - tion; His ex - cel - lent  
wed - ding, Thy pathway leads upward to God,  
pear - ing, Up - lift thee to glo - ry un - told.

word will comfort af - ford; Cheer up!.... Quaff the cup!..... Cheer up! Quaff the cup of Salvation.

Cheer up! Quaff the cup!

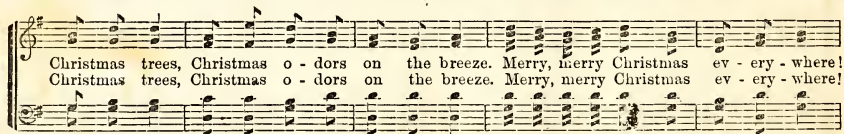


## MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS! (A Christmas Carol.)

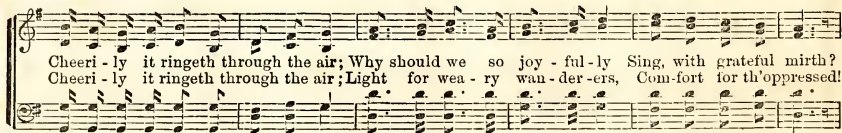
"Unto you is born a Saviour,"— Luke. 2: 11. Words and Music by MRS. T. J. COOK.



1. Merry, merry Christmas ev - ery - where! Cheeri - ly it ring - eth through the air; Christmas bells,  
2. Merry, merry Christmas ev - ery - where! Cheeri - ly it ring - eth through the air; Christmas bells,



Christmas trees, Christmas o - dors on the breeze. Merry, merry Christmas ev - ery - where!  
Christmas trees, Christmas o - dors on the breeze. Merry, merry Christmas ev - ery - where!



Cheeri - ly it ringeth through the air; Why should we so joy - ful - ly Sing, with grateful mirth?  
Cheeri - ly it ringeth through the air; Light for wea - ry wan - der - ers, Com - fort for th'oppressed!



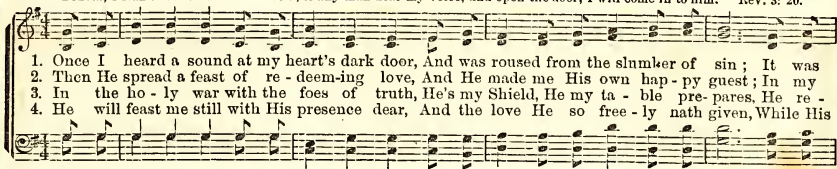
See! the Sun of Righteousness Beams up-on the earth!  
He will guide His trusting ones In - to per - fect rest.

3 Merry, merry Christmas everywhere!  
Cheerily it ringeth through the air;  
Christmas bells. Christmas trees,  
Christmas odors on the breeze:  
Merry, merry Christmas everywhere!  
Cheerily it ringeth through the air  
Deeds of Faith and Charity;  
These our off rings be,  
Leading every soul to sing,  
Christ was born for me!

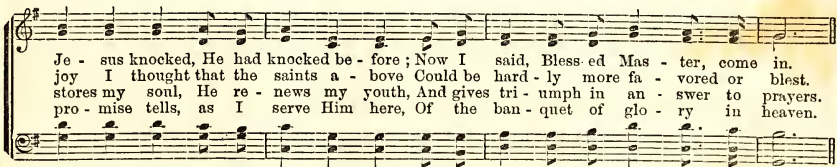


## LET THE MASTER IN.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him." Rev. 3: 20.

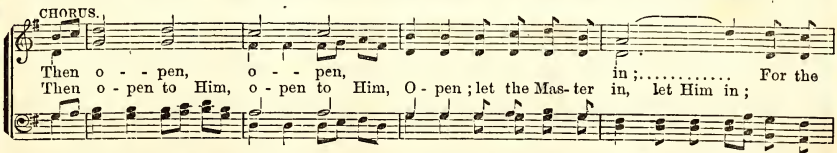


1. Once I heard a sound at my heart's dark door, And was roused from the slumber of sin; It was  
 2. Then He spread a feast of re-deem-ing love, And He made me His own hap-py guest; In my  
 3. In the ho-ly war with the foes of truth, He's my Shield, He my ta-ble pre-pares, He re-  
 4. He will feast me still with His presence dear, And the love He so free-ly nath given, While His

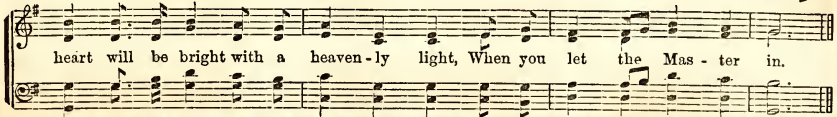


Je-sus knocked, He had knocked be-fore; Now I said, Bless-ed Mas-ter, come in.  
 joy I thought that the saints a-bove Could be hard-ly more fa-vored or blest.  
 stores my soul, He re-news my youth, And gives tri-umph in an-swer to prayers.  
 pro-mise tells, as I serve Him here, Of the ban-quet of glo-ry in heaven.

CHORUS.



Then o - - pen, o - - pen, in;..... For the  
 'Then o - pen to Him, o - pen to Him, O - pen; let the Mas-ter in, let Him in;



heart will be bright with a heaven-ly light, When you let the Mas-ter in.



"He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom."—Isaiah. 40 : 11.

1. I would be Thy lit - tle lamb, Saviour dear, Saviour dear ; Wilt Thou take me as I am ? Hast Thou room for me ?  
 2. When I breathe my simple prayer, Thou art near, ve - ry near ; When I ask Thy tender care, Thou wilt look on me ;  
 3. Did'st Thou lay Thy glo - ry by, Saviour mine, Saviour mine ! Did'st Thou suffer, bleed, and die, For a child like me !

Wilt Thou lead me, all the day, In the strait and narrow way ! Shall I nev - er, nev - er stray, Blessed One, from Thee !  
 Softly in my heart, I know, 'Tis Thy voice that murmurs low, "Come, I'll wash thee white as snow ; Child, I died for Thee."  
 Gladly I will come to - day ; From Thy love I cannot stay ; All a - long the heavenly way I will fol - low Thee.

Words written for this work. \*

# CLOSING HYMN. (Forest.) L. M.

A. CHAPIN.

"Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory."—Psalms. 73 : 24,

- |   |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| <p>1 Our closing hymn—O may it rise<br/>         Like incense wafted to the skies,<br/>         And bear our gratitude and love<br/>         To Him who lives and reigns above.</p> | <p>2 Kind Shepherd, bring these lambs of thine<br/>         Safe to thy precious fold divine ;<br/>         And guide our faithful teachers dear,<br/>         Through all their patient labor here.</p> | <p>3 We ask Thy blessing, ere we part,<br/>         To rest on every waiting heart ;<br/>         This day and all our life, defend<br/>         And lead us to our journey's end.</p> |
|---|--|--|

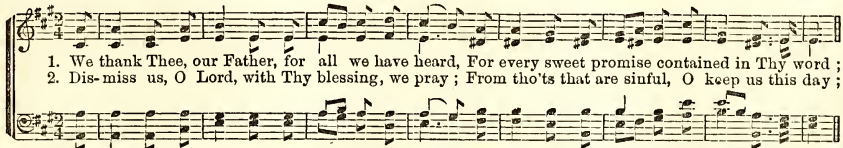


# PORTUGUESE. (Closing Hymn.)

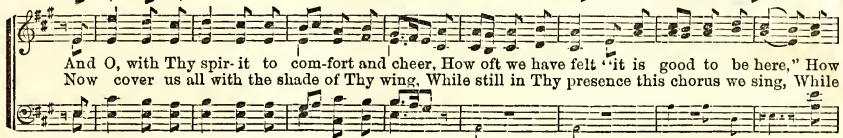
153

Words by FANNY CROSBY.\*

"Praising and blessing God." Luke 24: 53.



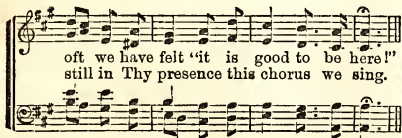
1. We thank Thee, our Father, for all we have heard, For every sweet promise contained in Thy word ;
2. Dis-miss us, O Lord, with Thy blessing, we pray ; From tho'ts that are sinful, O keep us this day ;



And O, with Thy spir-it to com-fort and cheer, How oft we have felt "it is good to be here," How  
Now cover us all with the shade of Thy wing, While still in Thy presence this chorus we sing, While

## OLD HUNDRED.

*With spirit.*



oft we have felt "it is good to be here!"  
still in Thy presence this chorus we sing.



Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all

*After 2d verse sing the following Doxology.*



creatures here be - low ; Praise Him a - bove ye heavenly host ; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.



## CHRISTIAN CONFLICT.

[Bradbury Trio, 6.]

1. My soul, be on thy guard,  
Ten thousand foes arise;  
The hosts of sin are pressing hard,  
To draw thee from the skies.
2. Oh! watch, and fight, and pray—  
The battle ne'er gave o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine implore.
3. Ne'er think the victory won,  
Nor lay thine armor down;  
Thine arduous work will not be done,  
Till thou obtain thy crown.
4. Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;  
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,  
To his divine abode.

## WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

[Bradbury Trio, 194.]

1. Work, for the night is coming,  
Work thro' the morning hours;  
Work while the dew is sparkling,  
Work 'mid springing flow'rs;  
Work when the day grows brighter,  
Work in the glowing sun;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man's work is done.
2. Work, for the night is coming,  
Work thro' the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor,  
Rest comes sure and soon;  
Give every flying minute,  
Something to keep in store;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.
3. Work, for the night is coming  
Under the sunset skies;  
While their bright tints are glowing,  
Work, for daylight flies;  
Work till the last beam fadeeth,  
Fadeth to shine no more;  
Work while the night is dark'ning,  
When man's work is o'er.

## NEVER BE AFRAID.

[Bradbury Trio, 272.]

1. Never be afraid to speak for Jesus,  
Think how much a word can do;  
Never be afraid to own your Saviour,  
He who loves and cares for you.  
Cho.—Never be afraid,  
Never be afraid,  
Never, never, never;  
Jesus is your loving Savior,  
Therefore never be afraid.
2. Never be afraid to work for Jesus,  
In his vineyard day by day;  
Labor with a kind and willing spirit,  
He will all your toil repay.  
Cho.—Never be afraid, &c.
3. Never be afraid to die for Jesus;  
He, the life, the truth, the way,  
Gently in his arms of love will bear you  
To the realms of endless day.  
Cho.—Never be afraid, &c.

## DARE TO DO RIGHT.

[Bradbury Trio, 260.]

1. Dare to do right! Dare to be true!  
You have a work that no other can do;  
Do it so bravely, so kindly, so well,  
Angels will hasten the story to tell.  
Cho.—Dare, dare, dare to do right!  
Dare, dare, dare to be true!  
Dare to be true! dare to be true!
2. Dare to do right! Dare to be true!  
Other men's failures can never save you;  
Stand by your conscience, your honor,  
your faith;  
Stand like a hero, and battle till death.  
Cho.—Dare to do right, &c.
3. Dare to do right! Dare to be true!  
God, who created you, cares for you too;  
Treasures the tears that his striving ones  
shed,  
Counts and protects every hair of your  
head.  
Cho.—Dare to do right, &c.

## BRIGHT CROWN.

[Bradbury Trio, 52.]

1. Ye valiant soldiers of the cross,  
Ye happy praying band,  
Tho' in this world you suffer loss,  
You'll reach fair Canaan's land.  
Cho.—Let us never mind the scoffs nor the  
frowns of the world,  
For we all have the cross to bear;  
It will only make the crown the bright-  
er to shine,  
When we have the crown to wear.
2. All earthly pleasures we'll forsake,  
When heaven appears in view;  
In Jesus' strength we'll undertake  
To fight our passage through.  
Cho.—Let us, &c.
3. O what a glorious shout there'll be,  
When we arrive at home;  
Our friends and Jesus we shall see,  
And God will say, "Well done."  
Cho.—Let us, &c.

## SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

[Bradbury Trio, 10.]

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
That calls me from a world of care,  
And bids me at my Father's throne  
Make all my wants and wishes known:  
In seasons of distress and grief,  
My soul has often found relief,  
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,  
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
Thy wings shall my petition bear,  
To him whose truth and faithfulness,  
Engage the waiting soul to bless;  
And since he bids me seek his face,  
Believe his word, and trust his grace,  
I'll cast on him my every care,  
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
May I thy consolation share,



Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,  
I view my home, and take my flight:  
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise  
To seize the everlasting prize;  
And shout, while passing through the air,  
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

### JESUS, DEAR, I COME TO THEE.

[Fresh Laurels, 31.]

1. Jesus, dear, I come to thee,  
Thou hast said I may;  
Tell me what my life should be,  
Take my sins away;  
Jesus, dear, I learn of thee  
In thy word divine  
Ev'ry promise there I see,  
May I call it mine.  
Cho.—Jesus hear my humble song;  
I am weak, but thou art strong;  
Gently lead my soul along;  
Help me come to thee.

2. Jesus, dear, I long for thee,  
Long thy peace to know;  
Grant those purer joys to me,  
Earth can ne'er bestow;  
Jesus, dear, I cling to thee;  
When my heart is sad,  
Thou wilt kindly speak to me,  
Thou wilt make me glad.  
Cho.—Jesus hear, &c.

3. Jesus, dear, I trust in thee,  
Trust thy tender love;  
There's a happy home for me,  
With thy saints above;  
Jesus, I would come to thee,  
Thou hast said I may;  
Tell me what my life should be,  
Take my sins away.  
Cho.—Jesus hear, &c.

### FAITH IN CHRIST.

[Songs of Devotion, 197.]

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear!

It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

- Cho.—I do believe, I now believe,  
That Jesus died for me; [blood,  
And through his blood his precious  
I shall from sin be free.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.  
Cho.—I do believe, &c.

3. Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see thee as thou art,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.  
Cho.—I do believe, &c.

4. Till then I would thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of thy name  
Refresh my soul in death.  
Cho.—I do believe, &c.

### ROCK OF AGES.

[Songs of Devotion, 15.]

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy wounded side which flowed,  
Be of sin a double cure,  
Save from wrath and make me pure.
2. Could my tears forever flow,  
Could my zeal no languor know—  
This for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and thou alone;  
In my hand no price I bring,  
Simply to thy cross I cling.
3. While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
And behold thee on thy throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.

### CHRISTIAN LOVE.

[Bradbury Trio, 325]

1. Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.
2. Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,  
Our comforts and our cares.
3. This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day.

### JESUS LOVES ME.

[Bradbury Trio, 194.]

1. Jesus loves me! this I know,  
For the Bible tells me so;  
Little ones to him belong,  
They are weak, but he is strong.  
Cho.—Yes, Jesus loves me,  
Yes, Jesus loves me,  
Yes, Jesus loves me,  
The Bible tells me so.
2. Jesus loves me! He who died,  
Heaven's gate to open wide;  
He will wash away my sin,  
Let His little child come in.  
Cho.—Yes, Jesus loves me, &c.
3. Jesus loves me! loves me still,  
Though I'm very weak and ill;  
From His shining throne on high,  
Comes to watch me where I lie.  
Cho.—Yes, Jesus loves me, &c.
4. Jesus loves me! He will stay,  
Close beside me, all the way;  
If I love Him, when I die,  
He will take me home on high.  
Cho.—Yes, Jesus loves me, &c.



SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD  
LEAD US.

[Bradbury Trio, 94.]

1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,  
Much we need thy tend'rest care;  
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,  
For our use thy folds prepare.  
I: Blessed Jesus,  
Thou hast bought us, thine we are. :|
2. We are thine, do thou befriend us,  
Be the Guardian of our way;  
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,  
Seek us when we go astray;  
I: Blessed Jesus,  
Hear, O hear us, when we pray. :|
3. Thou hast promised to receive us,  
Poor and sinful though we be;  
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;  
I: Blessed Jesus,  
We will early turn to thee. :|
4. Early let us seek thy favor,  
Early let us do thy will;  
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,  
With thy love our bosoms fill;  
I: Blessed Jesus,  
Thou hast loved us, love us still. :|

## LOVE FOR THE CHURCH.

[Bradbury Trio, 10.]

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord—  
The house of thine abode—  
The Church our blest Redeemer saved,  
With his own precious blood.
2. I love thy church, O God!  
Her walls before thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of thine eye,  
And graven on thy hand.
3. For her my tears shall fall;  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.

4. Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.
5. Sure as thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

## CROWN HIM.

[Bradbury Trio, 179.]

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown him Lord of all.
2. Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown him Lord of all.
3. O that with yonder sacred throng,  
We at his feet may fall;  
We'll join the everlasting song,  
And crown him Lord of all

## COME, THOU FOUNT.

[Songs of Devotion, 18.]

1. Come, thou Fount of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
Call for songs of loudest praise:  
Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
Sung by flaming tongues above;  
Praise the mount—O, fix me on it—  
Mount of God's unchanging love.
2. Here I raise my Ebenezer;  
Hither, by thy help, I'm come;  
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home:  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He, to save my soul from danger,  
Interposed his precious blood.

3. Oh! to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be;  
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to thee:  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;  
Prone to leave the God I love;  
Here's my heart; Lord, take and seal it;  
Seal it from thy courts above.

## OUR HOME BRIGHT AND FAIR.

[Bright Jewels, 86.]

1. Now the Saviour invites you to come,  
And fly to the arms of his love;  
In his kingdom of grace there is room,  
And a mansion of glory above.  
CRO.—Over Jordan a home bright and fair,  
Our Saviour has gone to prepare;  
We shall rest by and by from our care,  
In that home bright and fair.
2. Are you thirsty? remember the call,  
O come, and salvation receive;  
For the fountain is open to all  
Who will truly repent and believe.  
CHO.—Over Jordan, &c.
3. Are you weary, and sighing for rest?  
To Jesus your refuge repair;  
He will pillow your head on his breast,  
If you seek him by watching and prayer.  
CHO.—Over Jordan, &c.

## BEAUTIFUL RIVER.

[Bright Jewels, 110.]

1. Shall we gather at the river  
Where bright angel feet have trod;  
With its crystal tide forever  
Flowing by the throne of God?  
CRO.—Yes, we'll gather at the river,  
The beautiful, the beautiful river—  
Gather with the saints at the river  
That flows by the throne of God.
2. Ere we reach the shining river,  
Lay we every burden down;  
Grace our spirits will deliver,  
And provide a robe and crown.  
CHO.—Yes, we'll gather, &c.



3. Soon we'll reach the shining river,  
 Soon our pilgrimage will cease;  
 Soon our happy hearts will quiver  
 With the melody of peace.  
 Cho.—Yes, we'll gather, &c.

## NO SORROW THERE.

[Songs of Devotion, 33.]

1. And may I still get there?  
 Still reach the heavenly shore?  
 The land forever bright and fair,  
 Where sorrow reigns no more!  
 Cho.—There'll be no sorrow there,  
 There'll be no sorrow there;  
 In heaven above, where all is love,  
 There'll be no sorrow there.
2. Shall I, unworthy I,  
 To fear and doubting given,  
 Mount up at last, and, happy, fly  
 On angel's wings to heaven.  
 Cho.—There'll be, &c.
3. Hail, love divine and pure,  
 Hail, mercy from the skies!  
 My hopes are bright and now secure,  
 Upborne by faith I rise.  
 Cho.—There'll be, &c.
4. I part with earth and sin,  
 And shout, the danger's past!  
 My Saviour takes me fully in,  
 And I am his at last.  
 Cho.—There'll be, &c.

## WATER OF LIFE.

[Fresh Laurels, 50.]

1. Jesus the water of life will give  
 Freely, freely, freely,  
 Jesus the water of life will give  
 Freely to those who love him;  
 Come to that fountain, O drunk and live,  
 Freely, freely, freely,  
 Come to that fountain, O drink and live,  
 Flowing for those that love him.

Cho.—The Spirit and the Bride say, come,  
 Freely, freely, freely,  
 And he that is thirsty let him come  
 And drink of the water of life.  
 The fountain of life is flowing,  
 Flowing, freely flowing,  
 The fountain of life is flowing,  
 Is flowing for you and for me.

2. Jesus has promised a home in heaven,  
 Freely, freely, freely,  
 Jesus has promised a home in heaven,  
 Freely to those that love him;  
 Treasures unfading will there be given,  
 Freely freely, freely,  
 Treasures unfading will there be given,  
 Freely to those that love him.  
 Cho.—The Spirit and the Bride, &c.

3. Jesus has promised a calm repose,  
 Freely freely, freely,  
 Jesus has promised a calm repose,  
 Freely to those that love him;  
 Come to the water of life that flows  
 Freely, freely, freely,  
 Come to the water of life that flows  
 Freely to all that love him.

## HOLY BIBLE.

[Bradbury Trio, 37.]

1. Holy Bible, book divine,  
 Precious treasure, thou art mine;  
 Mine to tell me whence I came;  
 Mine to teach me what I am.  
 D. C.—Holy Bible, book divine, &c.
2. Mine to chide me when I rove;  
 Mine to show a Father's love;  
 Mine to guide my doubtful feet;  
 Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.  
 D. C.—Holy Bible, book divine, &c.
3. Mine to comfort in distress;  
 Mine to cheer, sustain, and bless;  
 Mine to show by living faith  
 Man can triumph over death.  
 D. C.—Holy Bible, book divine, &c.

4. Mine to tell of joys to come;  
 Mine to lead the spirit home.  
 O thou precious book divine,  
 Holy Bible, thou art mine.  
 D. C.—Holy Bible, book divine, &c.

## SUPERIORITY OF THE SCRIPTURES.

[Bradbury Trio, 224.]

1. O Lord thy perfect word  
 Directs our steps aright,  
 Nor can all other books afford  
 Such profit and delight.
2. Celestial beams it sheds  
 To cheer this vale below:  
 To distant lands its glory spreads,  
 And streams of mercy flow.
3. True wisdom it imparts,  
 Commands our hope and fear:  
 Oh, may we hide it in our hearts,  
 And feel its influence there.

## TUNE "FOREST."

[Pure Gold, 152.]

1. O that my load of sin were gone;  
 O that I could at last submit  
 At Jesus' feet to lay it down—  
 To lay my soul at Jesus' feet.
2. Rest for my soul I long to find;  
 Saviour of all, if mine thou art,  
 Give me thy meek and lowly mind,  
 And stamp thine image on my heart.
3. Fain would I learn of thee, my God,  
 Thy light and easy burden prove;  
 The cross all stained with hallowed blood,  
 The labor of thy dying love.
4. I would, but thou must give the power;  
 My heart from every sin release;  
 Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,  
 And fill me with thy perfect peace.

## DOXOLOGY, C. M.

Let God the Father, and the Son,  
 And Spirit, be adored,  
 Where there are works to make him known,  
 Or saints to love the Lord.



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